THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

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EACH ISSUE A BONANZA. MATCH IT?

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... " if not paid within 6 mos. 1 75
... " if not paid within 9 mos. 2 00
... " if not paid within year.. 2 25

Subscriptions running outside the county will be charged 25 cents per year additional per year who will be charged to

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... paper before you identify. If ... not what you have ordered ... it's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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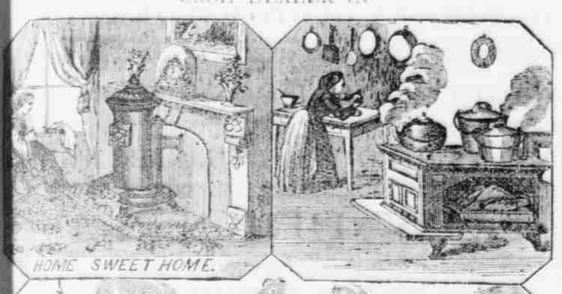
JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
CASH DEALER IN



COOKING & HEATING STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1102 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.
ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing
PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

THE SPRING TRADE
AT THE POPULAR PIONEER
CLOTHING HOUSE
OF GODFREY WOLF,
2TH ST., NEXT DOOR TO P. O., ALTOONA, PA.,
... the large establishment being for the most part crowded ... all night, so that in and in fine instances it became necessary to ... additional room in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the immensely stock of ... Clothing, Hats and Caps has been found equal to ... all demands made upon it for new and desirable
CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!
... the best goods and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but ... strictly adhered to upon in that line has created and maintained ... as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where
PRICES are DOWN!
... best down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at
GODFREY WOLF'S
PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,
Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.
BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE
New Clothing Depot!
AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

... overcoat, at.....	$5 00
... at.....	1 50
... at.....	6 00
... at.....	1 00
... at.....	7 50
... at.....	9 50
... at.....	1 00
... at.....	1 50

Men's Pants, from 50c. per pair up to the very finest.
Boys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best.
Men's Hats, a splendid assortment, from 25c. up.
Men's White Dress Shirts, from 25c. up.
Men's Colors Shirts in great variety, from 25c. up.
Trunks, from 25c. up to the finest and best makes.
5 Ply Linen Collars, 2 for 25c.
Men's Half Hose, all shades and qualities, from 5c. up.

... a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c., as the space does not allow a more extended ... the reader excellent bargains are offering to my customers. Call and see for yourself and be convinced that money can be saved by buying at
THOS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT!
IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
... P. R. Passenger Depot, - - - - ALTOONA, PA.

ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
... THE EFFECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
AT P. P. CONFER'S
NEW GROCERY STORE!
... Eleventh Avenue,
... 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
... patronage of a man who can ... carrying fresh and pure ... goods ever offered for sale in ... and then go to
P. P. CONFER.
Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the Ebensburg Woolen Factory from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the line that they propose putting said Factory in operation, authority for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, including Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. We also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an experienced and practical man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. R. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879-tf. ED. JAMES.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, having located in the ... and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oldham, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☜ Anesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-39, 79.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
ON THE
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!
Loretto, Pa.
M. J. TEITELBAUM
STILL HOLDING THE FORT!
BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!
New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!
GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS,
Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!
Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!
THOUGH NOT ENDERSOLD!
COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!
Pause! Ponder! Purchase!
Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$ 3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All Wool Cassimere Suits for	6 00
Men's Fine Dress-in Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All Wool Pants and Vest	2 00
Men's All Wool Pants and Vest (best)	3 00
Youths' Clothing, tell suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00
And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.	

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00
All Kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.	

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
6 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	25
4 bars Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
5 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10 pounds Tapioca for	1 00
2 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 lbs. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Low Shoes for	...
1 pair Men's good Heavy Shoes for	$1 75
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Men's Congress Gaiters for	1 00
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 25
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50

Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 60 to 1 25
A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices.
A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 25 cents and up to 90 cents.
LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats to be sold cheap.
Read and Judge for Yourselves!
☞Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by buying on all kinds of produce, such as ... etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the losses; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains in no town in the county is able to do it. At least these are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by
M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

Assignee's Sale
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose at public sale, at the Corner House in the borough of Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., discharged of all liens, the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the south-eastwardly of High and Julian Streets, in the West ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 64 feet, or thereabouts, on said High street, and extending back along said Julian street 264 feet to Lloyd street; thence along said Lloyd street 102 feet to lot of M. L. Oatman; thence along lot of said M. L. Oatman 221 feet; thence by ground owned by the estate of Michael Hassen, deceased, and Valentine Thomas 28 feet; and thence by ground of said Valentine Thomas 41 feet, to High street, the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

Two Story FRAME HOTEL PROPERTY,
Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

No. 2.—All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post on Centre street; thence 264 feet to a post, or corner of lot formerly owned by Gen. Wilson; now Thomas J. Davis; thence by said lot, north 60 feet, to a post on Crawford street, thence by said street, west 264 feet, to a post on Centre street; thence by said street, south 60 feet, to the place of beginning; having thereon erected a

Two Story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,
Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

No. 3.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post in the line of Thomas Griffith's land; thence by said line, south 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of John F. Tibbott, west 64 perches, to a spruce; thence by land formerly of Evan R. Evans and Hugh Jones, dec'd, north 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of A. A. Barker, east 64 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **19 Acres and 32 Perches,** be the same more or less, all of which are cleared and in good condition. This piece of ground has a short distance south of the borough line, and is known as the "Wilson farm."

No. 4.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, that is to say, adjoining lands of the estate of Jacob Mack, dec'd, Evan J. Evans and Richard D. Davis, containing 8 acres, or thereabouts, most of which are cleared.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchaser.

ABEL LLOYD,
Assignee of Isaac Crawford.
Ebensburg, June 7, 1879.—12.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Isaac Crawford, of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., and Harriet his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Isaac Crawford, to Abel Lloyd, of Cambria township, in the county aforesaid, in trust for the creditors of said Isaac Crawford. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Isaac Crawford will make payment to the said assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ABEL LLOYD,
May 23, 1879.-6t. Assignee of Isaac Crawford.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOMAS TODD, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Thos. Todd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same with present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES MYERS.
Ebensburg, June 13, 1879.-6t.*

NOTICE.—Having purchased the following described articles at Sheriff's sale, to wit: 3 tables, 1 sofa, 1 bureau, 1 set cushioned chairs, 11 cane-seated chairs, 2 rocking chairs, bedsteads and bedding, stoves, bureaus, carpets, oil cloths, looking glasses, &c., and left the same in care of John Sharbaugh, of Summitville, I hereby caution all persons against interfering in any way with said property. M. J. BUCK.
Altoona, June 7, 1879.—13.-3t.

DID YOU EVER!

Did you ever see a beauty who was not a little vain?
Did you ever see a peddler that would bargain without gain?
Did you ever see a braggart that was really frank and bold?
Did you ever see a miser who would sacrifice his gold?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever see a brewer who would not praise his ale?
Did you ever see a fisherman who'd say: "My fish to sell?"
Did you ever see a usurer who would not share a note?
Or a candidate for office who would not take a vote?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever see a mother-in-law assert her right in vain?
Did you ever see a widow fair who could not wed again?
Did you ever see an old maid who did not keep a pet?
Did you ever see a spendthrift wild who never was in debt?
Never!
What—never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever see a callow youth who did not want a beard?
Did you ever see an epicure who would avoid a spread?
Did you ever in old age see a gambler with money?
Did you ever see a busy undertaker who was funny?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever see a half-grown miss who didn't want a beau?
Did you ever hear a fair belle to a millionaire say "no?"
Did you ever know a spinster who of marriage didn't dream?
Did you ever take a lady out who didn't like ice cream?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever know a house dealer who always spoke the truth?
Or an aged, worn-out debauchee who did not envy youth?
Did you ever know a Yankee not famous for inventing?
Or a chronic whiskey drinker who was not always repenting?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

Did you ever know a hypocrite who'd not abuse his neighbor?
Did you ever know a beggar who was not afraid of labor?
Did you ever see a murderer who didn't hate the law?
Did you ever see a man so rich he didn't ask for more?
Never!
What—Never?
Well, hardly ever.

THE WAY SOME EDITORS DO IT.

The editor sat on a three-legged stool
In the upper floor,
And quickly grasped his best exchange,
For he wanted a column more:
He dabbled it with his scissors,
And stole the funny stuff,
And whistled down the copy
With all the credits scissored off;
Then placed his name within his vest,
And cunningly did laugh.
And said, "My readers will never know
But what I wrote that paragraph."
But The Bilious Bulger soon set him straight,
[Although it may seem strange,]
Was out three hours in advance,
Made up from the same exchange.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A TOUGH YARN BY A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

Early in the spring of 1862 I left my cottage home, and with knapsack and blanket sought the "tented field," and was soon drilled and equipped for the duties before me. I shall not attempt a detail of camp life, its excitements or its monotonous rounds of daily duty and routine. "The command" to which I belonged spent the spring and summer on guard duty in East Tennessee, and in drilling and perfecting their organization, and in August moved forward to Cumberland Gap, and thence, in September, thro' the Gap into Kentucky, going in with Gen. E. Kirby Smith and coming out with Gen. Bragg. I shall not attempt to portray the sufferings of that disastrous campaign with its retreat, and he who does attempt it will make a most signal failure. Suffice it, that many of us got out of Kentucky, in some way, and that when General Bragg hurried on to Chattanooga and Murfreesboro my command was left in East Tennessee, remaining in its mountain gaps during the winter of 1862 and '63, and until just before the battle of Chickamauga, in '63, when we—those of us that pneumonia had spared during the seventeen snows of that dark, dismal winter, and those that the typhoid fever had not parched up during the severe heat of the succeeding summer—joined General Bragg's main army. It was during this summer of 1863, in East Tennessee, that I was mounted on a good horse, and with three wagons, a wagon master and a small guard, was sent from one of the Gaps to Morristown for supplies, and having secured the loads for each wagon, we were on our return to the gap when the incident that I started out to relate occurred.

While there were, at that time, a large number of good people in East Tennessee who were patriotic, and whose sympathies were with the Confederacy, there was, as is well known, a larger proportion of "Union men," and especially was this so of the mountain population. Nor were they ignorant of the fact, at this late period, that the power of the Confederacy was weakening and that a gradual evacuation of their territory was going on. This knowledge greatly emboldened that class of people known as "bushwhackers," and it became exceedingly dangerous for a Confederate soldier to leave camp and go out through the country alone. I had been in the section for several months, had always been treated kindly by every body, and somehow or another I felt no unusual fear.

Every old soldier knows what foraging means, and on a Thursday in July while still on our return to the Gap, I instructed the wagon master to go on with the wagons while I made a short detour from the main road in search of something to eat or drink—assuring him that as my horse was fleet I would catch up with the party when they halted for their noonday rest and dinner. With a word of caution—"Don't go too far or stop too long"—the wagon master passed on and I was left alone.

Our road for the day had traversed a small stream with huge hills on each side, and sometimes we were in the bed of the stream and sometimes we were on its bank, and so it proved with the little byway that I was now pursuing. I rode leisurely on; everything was quiet and still, and danger was not in my mind, as it wandered back home and lived over happy hours with "wife, children and friends" again, and then returned to war, its sufferings, its probabilities and possibilities, and not until my horse threw up his head with a sign of recognition did my thoughts return to myself and my situation. I was just five miles from the main road, and was just entering one of those beautiful little valleys for which the mountain regions of Tennessee are so famous. Only for a moment did I halt and take in the scene, and then, as if assuring myself that there was no danger awaiting me I passed on to the houses, the nearest one a dwelling, not fifty yards distant. The group of houses consisted of a dwelling, inhabited, a small store better termed, perhaps, a grocery, and a blacksmith's shop—the ringing anvil and the welding hammer silenced long since, and near by the remains of what was once a good, roomy barn.

On approaching, a man whose appearance I did not particularly fancy, and a woman not altogether unprepossessing came out into the piazza, and in what I conceived to be a very kind, hospitable manner invited me to "light and come in" and as I had a good repeater, and saw but the two, I readily accepted their invitation and was soon resting, refreshed by a cool draught of water from a mountain spring near by.

Without waiting for the usual inquiry of a soldier, "Have you anything to drink?" the man produced a small jug, a common, plain green looking tumbler, and asked me to take a drink, telling me that it was "good old apple brandy." I readily accepted, took rather a large quantity of the brandy, and, after diluting it with a little water quaffed it at a single draught, and in about ten minutes was visibly and powerfully affected by it. I did not experience that feeling of drowsiness and unconsciousness mentioned by so many writers, but, on the contrary, was quickened and energized; my perception was sharpened, and for the first time I saw clearly the possibilities of my situation. I arose, thanked the denizen of the valley for his courtesy, and started to leave, when suddenly I discovered that we three were not alone. I had, during my disjointed conversation with the man, noticed that the woman was silent, looked thoughtful, had really little, if anything, to say; but I was not aware, as I afterward learned, that she was distressed and uneasy about my probable fate. As I have stated, I arose to leave, when two men, as dangerous in appearance and as villainous in their looks as were ever described or portrayed by the wildest imaginations of dime novel writers, came out of the little grocery, placed themselves behind me and my horse and bade me be seated, as I was their prisoner, and told me that if I escaped from them I would be the first "d—d rebel that had ever done so." In vain I pleaded and persuaded, for I saw that resistance would be folly, but my appeals might as well have been made to the hard granite rocks near by, and just when I lost all hope, when despair was settling over me and a mist seemed to gather before my eyes, I saw the woman's face suddenly lighten up, and looking from her to my horse I saw him restively looking in the direction from whence I came. Of course I looked too, and to my great joy, to my unspeakable satisfaction, I saw the familiar form of our wagon master, one of our guard and two Confederate cavalrymen whom I could not recognize, emerging from the gap into the valley.

In a twinkle the two scoundrels were gone; the man disclaimed any knowledge of them and the woman, with true tender, womanly instinct, was overjoyed at my rescue. The jug was again produced, congratulations pledged, and near nightfall we pitched our camp, a united party, near Tazewell.

I left my friends about 10 o'clock, a. m., and as I instructed, they stopped about noon to rest and refresh themselves, and, as I did not come up in a reasonable length of time, the wagon master and Private L., joined a couple of cavalrymen, then on their way from Tazewell to Morristown, and knowing my trail, had followed me with the providential results already stated. But, as in the sequel of "My Midnight Peril," here is the stranger part of my story.—When I left Alabama in '62 my little daughter Lillian was scarcely eleven months old, and while she knew me then, my image passed from her infantile mind as a shadow, and, save in the evening prayer when she lisped my name, she was unconscious of my very existence. (At the time of which I write six hundred miles separated us.) She had grown during the long intervening months of my absence, and on that July day of which I have written, she was a two-year-old child, sleeping in the long summer afternoon, as children of her age usually do. Suddenly her mother heard her scream and hastened to her as only a mother could or would, supposing her to be in intense pain, and it was for some time impossible for her to tell through her sobs the burden of her sorrow. When she could make herself understood, her wail for two long hours of that, to her and to me, eventful evening, was: "Some old men are trying to kill my papa."

She was a charge upon her mother during the remainder of the day, and not until near nightfall, when sleep again visited her eyes and slumber shut out from her heart the first sorrow she had ever known, did she cease, at intervals, to cry out, "My poor papa."—"Some old mean man are trying to kill my papa." Letters passed at once between my wife and myself, but not until now have we ever mentioned the subject, save only to a few friends with whom we are on terms of the closest intimacy.

In conclusion I again quote from your story—"My Midnight Peril."

"This is my plain, unvarnished tale. I do not pretend to explain or account for its mysteries. I simply relate facts and leave the psychologist to unravel the labyrinthean skein."

One thing I do assert—my story is true, and all the parties, father, mother and child, live within one hundred miles of Eufaula.

AN ICE CAVE.—A correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Post*, writing from Butler, says there is within about four miles of Millerstown and a like distance from Buffalo Furnace, on Buffalo creek, in that county, a place where natural ice forms in a few minutes upon water exposed in shallow vessels, even in the hottest months. This is no recent discovery, as it is mentioned in the Encyclopedia Brittanica; but is known to but few in this country. Several men of undoubted veracity have tested the matter carefully, and no doubt can be entertained of its correctness. It seems that the heat of the sun has no influence, as the experiments were made, as we are really informed, in full glare of the sun, and the thermometer actually indicated but three degrees above zero, having fallen to that point in less than ten minutes, and going down through some seventy degrees in that time. There is no body of ice discoverable, and we do not attempt to account for the phenomenon, leaving that to professional scientists.

"WE'VE moved into our own house, now," said Spilkin's "and have quit the pay-rent-at roof forever."

ALONE ON A WRECK.

A SAILOR'S REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

Victorino Lopes, the sole survivor of the wreck of the Ellen J. M'Kinnon, the vessel destined for J. C. Duncan's escape, tells the following narrative of the hardships endured:

"We sailed away from San Francisco on the 24th of March. Six days afterward we were overtaken by a gale which was of such violence that it strained the vessel very much and caused her to lurch so heavily that I thought several times she would capsize. On the morning of the sixth day I was at the wheel from 2 to 4 o'clock. The captain, whose name I never learned, came along and ordered the first mate, O'Brien, to reef the sails, to heave to and keep her head well off. This was done, and then the mate took the wheel from me and lashed it and told me to still stand by. At about 2:30 o'clock I was still standing at my post, with the wheel lashed, when the vessel, a flat-bottomed one, sheered, and before she could right again she was struck by a wave aft, and keeled right over. At that time, O'Brien, the mate, George and Johnny, of the port watch (I don't know them by any other names), the one I belonged to, were on the deck. They clung to the rigging. I hung to the wheel, and noticed that the forward scuttle had floated away, and I knew that the water must have run into the forecastle and prevented the men who were asleep there from making their escape. The sliding scuttle on the cabin had not been removed, so I made my way forward and pulled it away, and called to the Captain to come out. Manuel, the second mate, first came out of the cabin, and was immediately followed by the Captain, who was in his shirt and drawers. He asked whose watch it was, and O'Brien replied: 'Mine, and she upset.' The Captain clambered to the side of the vessel and hung there. The sea was running very high at the time, and one wave, which seemed to be much higher than any I had seen before, caught the Captain and carried him away. I heard him halloo twice, but it was impossible to render him any assistance. That was the last I saw of him. Then I took a rope and fastened it around my waist, attaching the other end to the vessel. The other men did the same. We remained in that position waiting for daylight, which it seemed to me never would come. As daybreak approached, the wind calmed somewhat, and the sea went down.

"When light again dawned, and I could once more see about me, I took my sheath-knife, and, after running along the side of the vessel, cut away the main and forward rigging and braces. This allowed the masts to sway with the motion of the vessel, and in a short time the mainmast snapped off and fell into the sea, and, sometime after, the forward mast also went by the board. This lightened the vessel considerably, and allowed her to get into a more upright position, lying after this at an angle of about 45 degrees, which allowed us more deck room, at least so that we could with care, move around. By this time the pangs of hunger and thirst came, and while my companions were giving way to despair and were not making any efforts to help themselves, I thought of procuring provisions if possible. I made my way to the cabin, and found a keg of whisky and a box of fruit, and also a keg of provisions. These I secured and lashed them to the forward part of the wreck. We then took the mainsail and made a sort of tent of it, and five of us got under this cover—the first and second mate and two sailors beside myself.

"As the day wore on the wind moderated, and we floated with the tide. The provisions which I had secured I took charge of and dealt out sparingly. We kept watch and watch, in the hope of seeing a sail, but every night as darkness came on the despairing cry of 'No sail in sight' was uttered. At the end of the third day, the second mate died, and we pitched him overboard. I had managed to secure a small cask of syrup, which I gave to the men mixed with the liquor. That night I fell asleep, and slept more soundly than at any time since the wreck, and on awaking I found that the men had gone to the liquor and provisions that we had and unlashed them and let them fall overboard. Thus leaving us nothing to eat.—With a pole I managed to get into the hold and draw up another sack of potatoes. We ate them raw, and subsisted on them alone to the ninth day after the wreck. On that day I could see the bodies of the dead men in the forecastle right under us. My companions were becoming weary, and I knew that unless I got some food for them they would not long survive; so I had to do the best I could. I fished in the forecastle for some cans of fruits and meats I knew to be there. I got a piece of iron and made a hook and lashed it to the end of a pole, and commenced fishing. I got hold of something and hauled it up, and found it was the body of one of the other watch. He had evidently been jammed between some boxes, which had held him so tight that he could not get out. I put the hook down again and hauled up a sack of potatoes, and after that I brought up a box of butter. This was all we had to eat. Fresh water we had none, and were forced to drink salt water.

"From this I cannot give any account of the days, as I could not keep track of them. We came in sight of a large number of birds and sea-gulls, which were swimming by, and with a piece of wood which I buried at them I killed one. It floated toward the wreck, and I took it up and greedily sucked the blood, and then tore the flesh in pieces and gave each of my companions a small piece. I then made a hook and baited it with some of the flesh, and with that managed to catch some more birds, which I ate eagerly, and it tasted to me as if it was the finest turkey. One of the men, George, was becoming very faint, and I saw he was going to die. I told him he must try to keep up. But he replied that he did not think he would live very long. I asked him if he thought he was going to God, and he said: 'I don't know. If He is, tell Him to send us some water.' He told me that he would, and then begged me not to throw him overboard as soon as he died. He became insensible, and in a short time died. I left his body remain under the cover one whole day, and then put it in the sea. I believe that he kept his promise, for, soon after he died, a squall came on, and the rain fell in torrents. I held out my sou'wester until it was full, and treasured the water. The other men lapped the water from the side of the vessel just as dogs do. The first mate had become crazy from the effects of drinking salt water, and he died soon after George. That left me the only one on the wreck. Johnny was getting very weak, and I thought I would make one more effort to see if I could not get some preserves, in order to sustain his life. With a piece of iron I cut away a hole in the deck, and fished where I knew preserves had been stored in the hold, but I was unable to get any. Some time after that Johnny died. It must have been about 10 o'clock at night. I kept him with me until 2 o'clock in the morning, and then rolled him over into the sea.

"Then I was left alone on the vessel. I said to myself: 'Now my turn is coming and I am left alone; but as my name is on my arm in Indian ink, I'll lash myself to the vessel, and if ever the vessel is picked up I shall be known.' I had become so weak that I could scarcely stand. My tongue had become parched and dry, my lips were swollen and my body emaciated, so that there was nothing but the skin to cover the ribs. It was afternoon and I thought I would take a last look from under the cover. It was then I caught sight of a vessel, which was nearly about and going from the wreck. I tried to halloo, or I did halloo, but my voice was not heard. As I saw the vessel going away from me my heart seemed to cease beating, and I thought my last hope was gone. But I managed to get strength enough to raise my sou'wester and shake it over my head. Some one on the vessel seemed to get the signal for the vessel hove to, and then I saw the small boat come toward the wreck. This is the last I recollect. Five days afterward, as I was informed by the Captain of the Otago, I came to my senses, when he told me that my signal had been noticed, and he put off three men to rescue me, but they came back saying it was too rough to approach the wreck; that he then called for three other volunteers, and the first mate and two seamen went and took me off the wreck. He told me that from that time until I came to I was constantly raving about being in Montgrey. I don't know what I did say, for I have no recollection of anything whatever. Calculating the time from the day the vessel capsized to the day the Otago picked me up I was 22 days floating on the wreck, and, according to the Captain's statement, the schooner must have drifted about 100 miles west from the point where she capsized. The Otago landed me at Port Townsend, where I was taken into the hospital and received the best treatment and at the expiration of six weeks was sufficiently restored to leave for San Francisco, and on my way down I received great care and attention from the Captain and officers of the City of Chester."

Lopes is a Portuguese, 46 years of age and unmarried.—*San Francisco Alta.*

TURNED GRAY IN AN HOUR.

CHARLES MAY'S THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Charles May and his brother Robert, in the spring of 1870, offered to pass 60,000 railroad ties down the Arkansas river from the mountain source in Colorado. He says:

"Our offer was accepted, when we started into the upper entrance of the canon with a large skiff provided with six days' provisions and 200 feet of rope, with which, by taking a running turn round some firmly planted object, we could lower our boat 100 feet at a time. In this way, at the end of three days, having set adrift many hundred ties, we reached the entrance to the Royal Gorge. Here we discovered that an attempt to descend the first waterfall with two in the boat was certain destruction, and to return was impossible. Accordingly, I determined to lower my brother down the fall in the boat, a distance of 200 feet, give him the rope, and let him take the chance of the canon—life seemed more certain in that direction—while I would risk my physical ability to climb the canon wall, which was about 2,000 feet high.

"About 10 o'clock in the morning I shook hands with my brother, lowered him in the boat safely to the foot of the fall, gave him the rope, and saw him no more. Then, throwing aside my coat, hat and boots, and stripping the socks from my feet, I commenced my climbing way, often reaching the height of 100 or 200 feet, only to be compelled to return by some other way. At length, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I reached a height upon the smooth canon wall of about 1,000 feet. Here my further progress was arrested by a shelving ledge of rock that jutted out from the canon side a foot or more. To advance was without hope; to return, certain death. Reaching upward and onward, I grasped the rim of the ledge with one hand, and then with the other, my feet slipped from the smooth side of the canon, and my body hung suspended in the air a thousand feet above the roaring waters of the Arkansas.

"At that moment I looked downward to measure the distance I would have to fall when the strength of my arms gave out. A stinging sensation crept through my hair as my eye caught the strong root of a cedar bush that projected out over the ledge, a little beyond my reach. My grasp upon the rim of the ledge was yielding to the weight of my person. Then I determined to make my best effort to raise my body and throw it sideways toward the root, so as to bring it within my grasp. At the moment of commencing the effort, I saw my mother's face as she leaned out over the ledge, reached down her hand and caught me by the hair. Stranger, my mother died when quite a young woman, when I and my brother were small boys, but I remember her face. I was successful in making the side hugs of my arms, when I drew myself up to the ledge and rested for a time. From here upward my climbing was laborious, but less dangerous. I reached the top of the canon just as the sun was sinking down behind the snowy range, and hastened to our camp at the mouth of the canon, where I found my brother all safe. 'Charley,' said he, 'have you had your head in a flour-sack?' It was then I discovered that my hair was as white as you see it now."

"THE LITTLE SHOES DID IT."—A man who had been reclaimed from the vice of intemperance was called upon to tell how he was led to give up drinking. He arose but for a moment looked very confused. All he could say was:

"The little shoe did it!" With a thick voice, as if his heart was in his throat, he kept repeating this. There was a stare of perplexity on every face, and some thoughtless young people began to titter. The man in all his embarrassment, heard this sound and rallied at once. The light came into his eyes with a flash—he drew himself up and addressed the audience, the choking gone from his throat. "Yes, friends," he said, in a voice that cut its way, clear as a deep-toned bell, "whatever you may think of it, I've told you the truth—the little shoes did it! I was a brute and a fool; strong drink had made me both, and starved me into the bargain; I suffered; I deserved to suffer. But I didn't suffer alone—no man does who has a wife and child, for the woman gets the worst abuse. But I am no speaker to enlarge on that; I'll stick to the little shoes. It was one night, when I was all but done for, the saloon-keeper's child came into the saloon holding out her feet for her father to see her fine new shoes. It was a simple thing; but friends, no fist ever struck me such a blow as these little shoes. They kicked reason into me. What right have I to clothe others with fineries, and provide not even coarse clothing for my own, but let them go bare? says I, and there outside was my shivering wife and blue, chilled child, on a bitter cold night. I took hold of the little one with a grip and saw her chilled feet. Men! fathers! if the little shoes smote me what must little feet have done! I put them, cold as ice, to my breast; they pierced me through. Yes, the little feet walked right into my heart and away walked my selfishness. I had a trifle of money left, so I bought a large loaf of bread and then a pair of little shoes. I never tasted anything but bread all that Sabbath day, and went to work like mad on Monday, and from that day I have spent no more money at the public house. That's all I've got to say—it was the little shoes that did it."

A HOTEL at a certain summer resort, less than 100 miles from this city, says the N. Y. *Sun*, is kept by a showman, and his advertising circular is somewhat in the style of a circus announcement. "Thousands of travelers," it says, "have had their attention drawn to a cliff

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 27, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 16th day of July, 1879, at noon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for State Treasurer, and transacting such other business as the interests of the party require.

By order of the State Committee.

R. M. SPEER, Chairman.

H. L. DIEFFENBACH, P. J. PYFER, P. C. HAMMER, } Secretaries.

THE Greenback Executive State Committee met at Pittsburg last week, and fixed upon Altoona as the place and July 15th as the time for holding their State convention, which will be the day before the meeting of the Democratic State convention at Harrisburg. An effort was made by some of the members of the committee to nominate Hendrick B. Wright, that horny-handed son of labor, for State Treasurer without the formality of a convention, but upon a suggestion being made that at least half a dozen other well known friends of "the toiling masses" intended to make a vigorous fight in the convention for the nomination, the proposition was not acceded to. We express no opinion ourself, because we have not given the subject any special attention, but the impression seems to be very general that the Greenback party in the State is rapidly disappearing, and that it will signally fail to poll as large a vote at the next as it did at the last November election. Of one thing there does not seem to be much doubt, and that is that there will be a very large decrease in its vote in the anthracite coal region, which was foreshadowed last week by a fusion of the Democratic and Greenback parties in Lackawanna county.

IT is a great mistake to suppose that when a man, after years of plotting and counter-plotting, succeeds in being elected to the United States Senate he will discharge his part of the contract by remaining at Washington and attending to his duties. A great many of them are habitually absent from their seats, some being at their homes and others in Baltimore, Philadelphia, or New York. As a result of this absenteeism by Democratic members and the refusal of the Republicans to vote, the Senate one day last week was without a quorum and all its business was arrested. Although the Democrats have a clear majority, enough of them were scattered over the country to render it impossible for those who stood at their posts to prevent the Republican members from getting the advantage. It is a shame and an outrage that at such an important stage as this in the session, Democrats will so insult their constituents and endanger the success of important party legislation. On a memorable occasion, when Thaddeus Stevens was the Republican leader of the House, and when, owing to this same habit of members being absent, he could not rally votes enough to rush through in his usual rough-shod manner a pet measure, he gave a reason, original with himself, for his utter inability to keep his "men," as he called them, in the House when he most wanted them, but as it might not be applicable to the Senate we refrain from stating it.

THE tragic death of Prince Louis Napoleon, in South Africa, an account of which is published elsewhere in our paper, will cause a feeling of genuine sorrow for the sad fate that has overtaken him, and deep pity for his broken-hearted, desolate mother, to whom England will now bring back the body of her dead son from a far-off savage land. The young Prince resided in England eight years, was twenty-three years of age, and finished his studies at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich in 1875. He did not hold any commission in the British army, but was permitted to join the staff of the Royal Artillery, and on the 27th of November last sailed for South Africa, intending to join as a volunteer the army column in Zululand that was likely to have the sharpest fighting. Before sailing his mother requested him to visit St. Helena and beneath the willow tree of his great relative, Napoleon, meditate and "ask inspiration and counsel of that mighty shade," and Queen Victoria, when he took his leave of her, placed upon his finger a ring which she had removed from her own, and told the young soldier to wear it as a mark of her personal regard for him and her kindly feeling toward his late father and his excellent mother, the Empress Eugenie. Brief, brave and unfortunate has been his youthful career, and with his death all hopes of the Bonaparte faction in France for a restoration of a monarchical form of government, which have never been very bright since the establishment of the Republic in 1872, must forever disappear.

EVER since 1840, when Maine in the slang of the campaign song of that day "went hell bent for Governor Kent," until the present year, there has been no difficulty in finding a Republican who was not only willing but over anxious to accept the honor of being placed at the head of the ticket in that State. Political affairs, however, have undergone a great change within the last year in the Pine Tree State, and the trouble with the Republican leaders now is to get a man with sufficient courage to stand as a candidate for Governor. At the election last September, as will be recollected, Gen. Conner, the Republican candidate, was defeated, although he received more votes than either Garcelon the Democratic nominee, or Smith, the Greenback candidate, and under a peculiar law of the State the House, which contained a majority of Democrats and Greenbackers, sent to the Senate the names of Garcelon and Smith, and that body elected Dr. Garcelon. Smith has been renominated by the Greenback men, who claim that they will poll a heavier vote for him in September next than they did last year. The Democrats have not yet held their State convention, and the Republicans, as we have stated, have thus far not been successful in getting the consent of an available man to become a candidate. Hall, who was beaten for re-election to Congress last November by Murch, Greenbacker, is eager for the nomination, but Blaine is opposed to his pretensions, and that will rule him out. Judge Peters, who is regarded as the strongest man, utterly refuses to permit the use of his name in the convention, and from a survey of the whole field it looks as though Blaine and his faction have now on their hands a bigger and more difficult contract than they have ever had before.

THE Legislative Appropriation bill was signed by Mr. Hayes on Saturday last, although Blaine made a bitter fight against it in the Senate with the view of procuring another veto. The Army bill was signed on Monday. When this bill passed the house all the Republicans but twelve or fifteen voted for it, and yet when it came before the Senate, Conkling and Blaine fiercely attacked it and fillibustered against its passage for twenty-four hours. The singular spectacle was thus presented of the Republicans in the House supporting the bill, while in the Senate they bitterly opposed it. The bill contains, in lieu of the 6th section of the two former vetoed bills, the following clause:

That no money appropriated in this act is appropriated or shall be paid for the subsistence, equipment, transportation or compensation of any portion of the army of the United States, to be used as a police force to keep the peace at the polls at any election held within any State.

This, although not an absolute repeal of the law of 1865, takes the life out of it by withholding any appropriation to carry it into effect. It was all that the Democrats in Congress could get, and will stand as a protest by them in the name of the Democracy of the Union against any and all military interference in elections. The Judicial Appropriation bill was returned by Mr. Hayes on Monday with his veto. This bill prohibited the payment of any part of the money appropriated to Deputy Marshals for services at elections during the year, which could only be rendered at the election in California in September, being the only election for members of Congress yet to take place. Hayes in his veto insists upon having Deputy Marshals at the polls, although no honest member of any party wants their interference at the elections. The bill appropriates all the money required for Judicial purposes, and the only dispute between Mr. Hayes and the Democrats in Congress is about the employment and pay of Deputy Marshals, and if the Republican leaders in cities containing 20,000 inhabitants want them they can get the Chief Marshal to appoint them, but they must foot the bill themselves. The Democrats can't repeal the law which authorizes a Chief Marshal to appoint deputies, because Hayes stands in their path, but they will never, so we believe, appropriate a dollar to pay scoundrels, thieves, and pickpockets, like the Deputy Marshals appointed in New York, Philadelphia, and St. Louis last fall, who arrested thousands of legal Democratic voters, and in every possible way prevented them from exercising the right of suffrage. The thorough exposition of these infamous outrages which has been made by the Democratic members of Congress, has made them familiar to the people of the whole country, and they will not forget them but will treasure them up for the day of wrath that is to come. This Judicial bill will be taken up and passed again by the Democrats through both houses, for they will not play into the hands of Mr. Hayes and his friends by refusing to make the necessary appropriation to pay the legitimate expenses of the Federal Courts.

Just what shape the bill will take we cannot say, but the belief at Washington is that the original bill, leaving out the $300,000 for the pay of Chief Marshals, will be passed, and that a separate bill embracing only the $300,000 appropriation for the fees of the Chief Marshals will then be passed with a clause prohibiting the employment of Deputy Marshals and without making any appropriation for them. Mr. Hayes can then have money for his Chief Marshals or not just as he pleases, but he cannot have deputies to browbeat and prevent Democrats from getting to the ballot boxes.

IT is now three weeks since the Legislature adjourned, and yet, so far as we know, the committee of eleven appointed by the House, with instructions to commence criminal proceedings in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Dauphin county against Kemble and four other members of his corrupt lobby gang, has not had a meeting nor taken any steps looking to a discharge of the duties imposed upon it. There may be good and valid reasons for this delay on the part of the committee, but we confess that we cannot conceive what they possibly can be. Mr. Wolfe, who was the head and front of the investigation into the charge of bribery and corruption in connection with the riot losses' bill, is a member of the committee, and although he performed his whole duty, even if it failed to produce its legitimate results in the House, his membership on the committee of eleven was regarded as an assurance that Kemble and his infamous tools would be brought to the bar of justice. While we express a reasonable degree of surprise at the committee's delay, we cannot doubt that in good time it will enter upon a vigorous and thorough prosecution of its appointed work.

In connection with this subject, it is proper to state as a most singular oversight on the part of the House, that while it did not hesitate to direct the prosecution of Kemble and his crew for corruptly attempting to buy the votes of members, it forgot to demand the criminal prosecution of the accused members themselves. The investigating committee pronounced them guilty, and the House by a majority vote, but not the necessary two-thirds, also declared them guilty, and their escape from expulsion was no bar under a plain provision of the constitution to their conviction and punishment in the courts. When Kemble & Co. are put upon their trial in Dauphin county, if the District Attorney is the right man in the right place, we judge that he will not have much difficulty in arriving at the conclusion that if the law requires the punishment of men who offer bribes for votes, it also demands the punishment of the corrupt legislators who took them, or agreed to take them, and that he will act accordingly.

IN the Bolleian library at Oxford is preserved the reckoning of the keeper of the inn at Godalming at which Peter the Great and his suite (twenty in all) spent a day on his way to Portsmouth. At breakfast they consumed half a sheep, half a lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, seven dozen eggs and the contents of two large salad beds, washed down by a gallon of brandy and two gallons of mulled claret. At dinner, a few hours later, they devoured three stone weight of ribs of beef, a fat sheep, a lamb, two loins of veal, eight capons, ten rabbits, three dozen of sack and one dozen of Bordeaux.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There are twenty-six women practising law in the United State.

—A twelve-year-old girl plays the cornet in the South church, Pittsfield, Mass.

—John Siney, the labor agitator, is said to be dying of consumption at his home in Schuylkill county.

—A hen at Georgetown, N. J., has distinguished herself by laying an egg nine and one-half inches in circumference.

—An East Bridgeport (Conn.) woman, who is insane over the loss of her child, dresses up a cat and carries it about as if it were a baby.

—Robinson Howe, of Oil City, has been arrested for the murder of his father, Samuel Howe. The accused declares he can prove his innocence.

—Gen. Walker, who is to superintend the United States census of 1880, estimates that the population will be between forty-six and forty-seven millions.

—Henry King, colored, aged 73 years, residing at Salisbury, Md., claims the paternity of 41 children. The oldest is 50 years and, the youngest two weeks old.

—Homer Lacy, of Fort Recovery, Ohio, while playing with a broomstick on Thursday, was accidentally struck in the temple and died in five minutes after.

—Among those engaged in digging the foundation for the soldiers' monument at Sunbury is a man who served through the war in the Confederate army.

—A New Haven child's father eloped with another man's wife, and its mother eloped with another woman's husband. The little one goes to the poor-house.

—Thomas Grubb, a farmer who lives down below Oxford, this State, has a cow which recently gave birth to a calf that weighed 154 pounds when it was three days old.

—Near Titusville, Pa., when Mrs. James Devlin went to put her five-year-old boy to bed a few days ago, he was missing, and a twilight search found him drowned in an eight-foot oil well.

—Captain Goldsmith and wife, of Boston, who are bound around the world in a small boat, arived at Halifax on Saturday. They were to sail on Monday for England, via Newfoundland.

—A Fort Atkinson, Wis., merchant, Thomas Brown, set a spring gun for a burglar the other night. Visiting his store early in the morning, Mr. Brown himself struck the deadly weapon and was killed.

—The residence of J. F. Reynolds, near Jonesboro, was destroyed by fire Sunday night, and his daughter and sister-in-law perished in the flames. Reynolds was badly burned and may not recover.

—A healthy and well informed woman has lived at Laconia, N. H., for forty-two years, without going a mile from her home, and she has not been on Main street, in the town, more than a dozen times.

—A black-snake six feet five inches long, at Rutger's Range, Pike county, wound itself around the body of a little girl and held her. Her cries brought her uncle, who cut the snake in two and saved her life.

—The Birmingham (Ala.) *Independent* says that a lady named Crocker, living in the Linn neighborhood on Five-Mile Creek, about fifteen miles from that place, is thirty-six years of age and has eighteen children.

—A little girl, ten years of age, has arrived at the residence of her uncle in Mt. Carmel, Schuylkill county, after having travelled unaccompanied by relatives or friends from Scotland to the Schuylkill coal region.

—The younger of the brothers Andrews, who together crossed the Atlantic from Boston, in the dory Nautilus, last summer, intends to return in her alone except for the companionship of a small dog. He will start from Brighton.

—The village of Sandy Creek, in the eastern part of Oswego county, N. Y., has been the scene of remarkable temperance agitation for several weeks. Out of a population of about fifteen hundred, over one thousand have pledged themselves to total abstinence.

—John R. Miller, a hat manufacturer of Reading, left for New York on Monday of last week on business, intending to return next day. Nothing has been heard of him since. He was to have been married to the daughter of a minister of Reading on Thursday.

—Mr. Wm. E. Dean, the oldest printer in New York, and probably in the United States, died in New York on Monday. He was born November 24, 1788, and consequently was ninety-one years old when he died. As early as 1811 he joined the Typographical Society.

—In Lewisville, Potter county, Chas. Gridley was handling a revolver in his father's house, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball taking effect in the breast of his sister. Her recovery is considered very doubtful. She is fourteen years of age and unusually promising.

—Daniel Christman, of Jefferson township, Chester county, is the father of twin sons who, at 8 years of age, are so much alike in every respect that their parents find themselve puzzled to know which is which. Alike as two peas is said to be but a weak simile when applied to them.

—A terrific explosion occurred at half-past 5 o'clock on Saturday morning last at the ore mines on the land belonging to Stephens & Imoyer, two miles from Emaus, Pa. The boiler burst with terrific force, killing five men outright and seriously wounding four others, one of whom has since died.

—A French lady, on stooping to take a drink of water from the rapids above Horse-Shoe Falls, at Niagara, on Saturday, lost her balance, and falling was swept down. Her husband was with her, and the two together were on a bridal trip around the world. He is a manufacturer of fire-arms at Liege, Belgium.

—Mrs. Potts, the woman who is walking from Philadelphia to New Orleans and return in five months, for a wager of $5,000 a side, arrived at Atlanta, Ga., at 5 P. M., on Saturday. One thousand people awaited and cheered as she entered the depot. She says she is determined to perform the feat, and is now 200 miles ahead.

—The Pope has conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of Pius IX. on the following Turks: Khaireddin Pasha, Grand Vizier; Caratheodori Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Osman Pasha, Minister of War; and Said Pasha, Minister of Justice and Worship, in recognition of their share in settling the Armenian schism.

—Of a family of six persons at Northbridge, Vermont, the mother and one son lately died of "cider trenuens," and one or two other members are likely to follow soon with the same disease, the result of excessive indulgence during the Winter and Spring. The doctors say that "their blood is entirely changed to an acid liquid."

—Morris Einstein died not long since at Titusville, and although possessed of considerable means, he ordered a plain pine coffin, directed that his body should be wrapped in a sheet, and forbade all religious rites at the funeral. He also wrote his own funeral sermon and requested a friend to read it. His wishes were explicitly obeyed.

—At Highspire, Dauphin county, on Thursday, a colored boy named Louis Harley, aged fourteen, became involved in a quarrel with a white boy named Tennis, eight years old, whom he threw to the ground and beat and kicked in such a manner as to cause his death in a short time. Harley has been arrested and lodged in jail in default of $2,000 bail.

—Just before going to bed on Monday night the wife of Samuel Miller, of Williamsport, Md., took a smoke. She put the pipe aside without emptying the ashes. In an hour the pipe had set the house on fire. Mrs. Miller was burned to death and the house reduced to ashes.

—A boiler exploded at East Texas, Lehigh county, on Saturday, killing about six men and wounding several others. The engineer, who was among the killed, before his death said that the boiler was a rotten one, and that he had notified the contractor to that effect. The boiler was an old one, patched up from a former explosion, in which eight lives were lost.

—The process of tanning a human skin has just been accomplished at a morocco factory at Lynn, Mass. Two skins, about one foot and a half square, of white and black persons who were hanged, were furnished from a Boston dissecting room, and the process of tanning was remarkably successful. The skin, as it now appears, resembles a piece of French kid.

—Dennis O'Sullivan, a violent character living with his family at No. 1,914 Leithgow street, Philadelphia, cut the throat of his wife Annie at their residence Saturday afternoon. Mrs. O'Sullivan ran from the house, but sank upon the pavement outside and died in half an hour. She leaves a family of eight children, the youngest of whom is only eighteen months old.

—The Indianapolis *News* notes some queerly-named post-offices in this country: South Toe, N. C.; Congruity, Pa.; Nance's Shop, Va.; Cut Shins, Ky.; Democrat, Buncombe county, N. C.; Mutual Love, N. C.; Dismal, N. C.; Difficult, Tenn.; Dirt Town, Ga., and Tar Heel, N. C. There are eight Alphas in the country, and precisely the same number of Omegas.

—People cannot marry for fun in Pennsylvania, as a couple found to their sorrow at Bradford recently. A young lady who was soon to be married got a gentleman from Buffalo to go through the services with her just for the sport of the thing. Now they find to their chagrin that they are legally married, and as both of them are engaged to marry other persons they are in an exceedingly awkward dilemma.

—A rejected suitor made a last and ineffectual appeal to the girl of his choice as they were riding together near Newark, Ohio. She told him that she certainly would never change her mind. "Then I want to die," he said. He got out of the wagon, took the check rein from the horse, walked a short distance into the woods, and hanged himself. The girl, after waiting awhile, went to look for him, and found him dead.

—Nelson Evans, whose home was three miles west of North Manchester, Ind., attempted to go down in a well on Wednesday. When about half way down foul air overpowered him, and he fell to the bottom, a distance of thirty feet. Another man tried to rescue Nelson, and he, too, got down about half way, when his strength gave way and he fell on top of Nelson. They were both fished out by ropes, but will probably die.

—A lady in White Hill, Burlington county, N. J., is the owner of a dog and a dove. Whenever she goes out walking, the dove perches itself on the dog's head, and the latter trots off happy as a lark. The bird holds its position until the party return home, unless Towser is attacked by some of the bad dogs of the borough. Then it flies to a place of safety, returning to its favorite roost when the tussle between the dogs is over.

—The widow Ashlock, aged 48, lived on her own extensive farm at Elizabethtown, Ky., and one of her employees was William Lewis, aged 18. She fell in love with him, and he doubtless fell in love with her money. The relatives opposed a marriage, and drove William away from the place with guns; but the determined widow joined him in Indianapolis, bought him a new suit of clothes, married him, and took him home.

—Raphael's Apollo and Marsyas, one of the finest works of that great master, is in private hands at Rome, and an effort is now making to secure it for New York. As the *World* succeeded in getting Cleopatra's Needle from Egypt through the liberality of some wealthy gentleman advancing $100,000, the Pittsburgh *Post* wonders why the *Herald* or *Sun* does not imitate the example and secure for the New York Museum of Art this great painting?

—William Blake, a son of one of the wealthiest and most respectable men of Monmouth county, N. J., is trying to starve himself to death at his home in Allentown. He is twenty-three years old, and has spent two years in Princeton College, which he was compelled to leave on account of a spinal disease which has made him a cripple for life. He has stoutly rejected for sixteen days all nourishment, except water, and tells his friends he is determined to die.

—A Felton, Del., special to the Wilmington *Every Evening* of Friday tells of a strange accident: On Thursday afternoon, while S. B. Cooper, son of J. W. Cooper, was driving near Hollindville, a bolt of lightning from a passing cloud struck his horse, instantly killing it, and threw young Cooper from the carriage, but he was not injured. The accident was a strange one, owing to the fact that there was no storm at the time and the sun was shining. Mr. Cooper's escape was miraculous.

—The Lancaster Republicans are having some very lively fights among themselves. Messrs. B. F. Eshelman and J. Hay Brown have sued the *New Era* of that city for libel. The libel suit is based on charges made in the *New Era* that, during a local election in 1878 the two gentlemen named solicited the vote of one Michael Snyder, a saloon keeper, who was indicted for selling liquor on Sunday, and promised him that in consideration of his vote there should be no prosecution in his case.

—John Powers, aged about 20 years, and whose weight is over seven hundred pounds, drove to the Reading *Eagle* office the other day and desired that paper to state that the report now in circulation throughout the country that his sister, weighing eight hundred and eight pounds, is dead, is erroneous. Mr. Powers states that his sister is just as well as she ever was and is gaining steadily in flesh, and he is confident that both himself and sister will tip the beam at 2,000 pounds in the course of a couple of years.

—Weston has walked away in triumph from his English competitor, making 550 miles in 142 hours, thus beating the best time on record. The famous champion belt returns once more to the United States. This completes the series of American victories on English soil for the season. Parole, Hanlan and Weston. On the turf, at the oar, and in pedestrianism America bears the palm As a feat of human endurance and pluck this walk of Weston is most remarkable, and his friends on this side of the water have reason to rejoice at his great success.

—Samuel Gisal and Samuel McLain, indicted in Pittsburgh for the recent murder of little Sammy Hunter at Braddock, Pa., were released on bail on Saturday. Hon. John Scott, President of the Allegheny Valley railroad, becoming their security in the sum of $20,000 each. Gisal is a son-in-law of Mr. Scott. The prisoners were released under an act of Assembly dated 1785, which says that persons accused of crime may be admitted to bail if not tried during the two terms of court succeeding their imprisonment. This act has never been used for an offense of such magnitude before, and it has excited considerable indignation among members of the bar, many of whom say it is unconstitutional.

—That was a sharp retort made by a lady teacher of one of the Cohoes schools to one of the School Commissioners a short time ago. The Commissioners had been elected in the interest of reform, and his perpetual hobby was the reduction of teachers' salaries. The lady, remonstrating against further reduction, said, to enforce her argument, that they could not live on less, as they were idle so long during vacation in the summer time. "You should do as my brother-in-law does," said the Commissioner. "He teaches school in the country, and during vacation earns his living by cradling." "We would gladly cradle, too," was the arch reply; "but it is necessary first to get husbands." There was no further talk of reduction on that occasion.

—In Washington City is a living curiosity in the shape of a boy of many colors, known around the neighborhood as "White Head Sam." His name is Samuel Lewis, and he is the only child of his mother, with whom he lives. He is about eleven years old, and is remarkably well grown, but presents a very singular appearance, his face being of a light yellow and his cheeks darker than the other parts of the face, while his head is covered with short, white, fleecy hair; his eyebrows are of a yellowish white, and his eyes, once a pink tint, are now a dark red, and they seem continually on the move. His body, legs and arms are as white as the fairest Caucasian, and the tops of his feet and the backs of his hands are as black as the ace of spades, and besides these peculiarities, he has a double row of teeth. He is a boy of more than ordinary intelligence, and attends school.

—The West Chester *Jeffersonian* says that on Wednesday last, during a severe thunder storm, the lightning struck a number of trees on the premises of Mr. Lewis Frees, in Charlestown township, that county. Under one of these, a cherry tree, three guinea hens had sought shelter. After the storm had cleared away, two of these were found lying dead, with not the vestige of a feather on their bodies, while the third had about one-half its feathers torn off. The latter finally recovered, and presented a strange appearance while walking about in a semi-nude state. After striking the fowls the electricity separated in three parts, each going in different directions, as shown by the feathers, which were carried for some distance in its tracks. Another singular circumstance was that there were no marks upon the bodies of any of the hens to show that they had been struck by the lightning.

—Edward Payson Weston has at last won a walking match, and is now "champion of the world" in pedestrianism. On the sixth and last day of the long contest in London, Weston kept pluckily at work and steadily increased his lead over Brown, his only antagonist, and when the match ended at 11 o'clock in the evening he had scored 550 miles to Brown's 453. From two o'clock in the afternoon until eight in the evening Weston, after having been over five days upon the track, accomplished the astoning feat of making five miles an hour. Five minutes before eleven he completed his 550th mile, thus making the best time on record, and winning, besides the belt, a bet of $2,500 that he had made on Thursday with Sir John Astley that he would make that distance. Rowell, who held the belt before this match, but was prevented from starting in this race by an accident to his foot, has already staked £100 to walk Weston, and another match will probably take place before long.

THE GREAT FRAUD.

HOW HAYES WAS TO HAVE BEEN INSTALLED "VI ET ARMIS."

A remarkable communication, signed by Mr. John F. Mines, of Utica, N. Y., appeared in Thursday's New York *World*. It professes to give some inside history of the closing acts of General Grant's administration, and sets forth with minuteness of detail the plans which had been arranged to prevent the inauguration of Mr. Tilden. The authority Mr. Mines quotes is General Stewart L. Woodford, who was appointed United States district attorney at New York by General Grant just before his term of office expired. It was a surprise to General Woodford's friends that he accepted the office, but the General now explains his action by saying that it was by special request of Gen. Grant, who told him that he feared an attempt would be made to seat Tilden by a great popular uprising, and he wanted a man in the place who would not scruple to crush a mob. General Woodford says: "I believe that during the month that closed the administration of Grant and opened that of Hayes the country stood on the brink of a civil war more terrible than that which we passed through, and it would have drenched the whole North in blood." He further declares his belief that a plan to inaugurate Tilden existed in New York, and says: "My plans were all laid systematically. We had quietly taken some very effective precautions beforehand. Had Tilden attempted to have carried out his *coup d' etat* and had himself inaugurated on the city hall steps, my orders and intentions were to seize him at once under a warrant charging him with high treason, to convey him secretly and securely on board a government vessel lying in East river, and ship him to Fort Adams or some other secure point where he could undergo his trial. * * * While I was in Washington I made arrangements with Robeson not only to secure Tilden, but to overawe the mob and shell them out if necessary." The General further states that the custom house and subtreasury were prepared for resistance; that troops were quietly brought from the West and South and massed at Washington, Fort McHenry and in New York harbor; that Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and other military men were outspoken in their opinion that the army ought to be used for repressive measures, though Sherman frankly expressed some doubts in respect to the Democratic tendencies of the rank and file. Grant had determined to use every soldier, sailor and gun at his command to put down anything like a Democratic rebellion.

A STRANGE CASE.—Shortly after seven o'clock last evening Mayor Megraw was visited by a neatly-dressed, respectable-looking man of about thirty-four years of age, who requested to be placed in the lock-up, as he feared he was losing his mind, and might do himself or some other person an injury. He said that he is the engineer in one of our largest machine shops. He also gave his name and place of residence. He stated that on Saturday his wife had told him there was some rent due on the house, which angered him, so that he made use of an oath, something that he has not done for many years. This so troubled him that he believed he was becoming insane. When he crossed the bridge he could hardly withstand the desire to leap into the river, and for fear he might hurt himself or a member of his family, he was careful to put all sharp instruments beyond his reach. His Honor conversed with him some, and he talked so rationally that he hesitated about placing the man in the lock-up. Finally, however, he granted the man's request, in so far as to lock him up in the hospital department. The man's friends will be notified of the matter to-day.—*Pittsburgh Commercial of Tuesday.*

—The murderer of Mrs. Hall has been discovered and is in custody. His name is Christian Cox, a negro, and he admits his guilt.

"NAPOLEON IV" KILLED IN SOUTH AFRICA.—A despatch to the London *News* gives the following as to the death of the Prince Imperial, the only son of Empress Eugenie, who was killed by Zulus in South Africa on the 1st of June:

The body when found lay on its back. There were eighteen assegai stabs in it, two of them piercing the body from the chest to the back, two in the side and one destroying the right eye. A locket with hair medallions and a reliquary were found around the neck. The face wore a placid expression. He had evidently ineffectually tried to mount, and the leather of the flap tearing, he ran along the path to where he was found. Two troopers lay near the body, both having been assegaied. The Prince was very adventurous. He had been sent forward by the Quartermaster-General to sketch a site for the next camp. When the volley was fired not a single Zulu was to be seen. The party dispersed and sought safety under cover. The Prince was never seen alive again. His horse joined Lieutenant Carey's party on the road back to the camp.

The official account of the affair says: The Prince, with Lieutenant Carey, of the Ninety-eight Regiment, six men and one friendly Zulu, left the camp at Kelezi Mountain, seven miles beyond the Blood River, on the 1st inst. for a recon noissance. The party halted and unsaddled when ten miles from camp. Just as the Prince gave the order to remount a volley was fired from an ambush in long grass. Lieutenant Carey and four of the troopers returned to camp and reported that the Prince and two troopers were missing. From their statements there could be no doubt that the Prince was killed. A party of the Seventeenth Lancers, with an ambulance, started on the 2d inst. to recover the body, which was found and brought in on the same day.

A dispatch to the *Times* says: At daybreak a cavalry patrol under General Marshall left to search for the Prince and went to the kraals, ten miles further on. The body was discovered among long grass, 300 yards from a kraal. There was no bullet wounds, but seventeen assegai wounds were in the front of the body. The clothes had been taken, but round the neck was a chain with a locket. A stretcher of lances was formed and the body borne by General Marshall and Officers Drury, Lowe and Stewart, of the Seventeenth Lancers, to meet the ambulance, by which it was then brought hither with an escort. There was a funeral parade in the afternoon. Deep sorrow prevails throughout the column. The Prince did not mount after the attack. His horse being restive, he ran on foot. The corpse will leave with an escort for transportation homeward.

KILLING HIS THREE CHILDREN.—A Springfield (Mass.) dispatch of June 21st tells the following shocking story of hopeless poverty and terrible crime:

John Kemmler, a German, living at South Holyoke, shot his three children—Annie, aged six years; Ludmilla, aged four years, and Amy, aged one year—this afternoon because he was unable to support them. He has been out of work since February. At that time he went to Colorado, but recently returned, and had been moved from a tenement belonging to the Germania Mills in which he lived because he no longer worked in the mills. About 2 o'clock he sent his wife on an errand, and calling his oldest child into the house tried to poison her with cyanide of potassium, but she threw up the dose. Kimmler then took the second child into the front bedroom and shot her through the head back of the ear with a thirty-two caliber five-shooter. He took Annie to the rear bedroom and shot her in a like manner and left her on the floor covered with blood. The younger girl was lying on the bed. He also shot her behind the ear, the flash of the pistol burning the pillow. Leaving the house he told a saloon-keeper what he had done, and going to another saloon he was there arrested by Deputy Sheriff Kingsbury. After his arrest he appeared quite cool and said he was ready to let the law take its course. He said he could not support his children, and he feared they would grow up and lead evil lives and thought they would be happier in heaven. He had planned for ten days to kill them. He is collected and apparently sane. Medical Examiner Tuttle will hold an inquest tomorrow. The children will be buried at the expense of the city. Mrs. Kemmler is completely overwhelmed with grief.

A SHOWER OF FIRE.—Major Williams, of West Kansas, who keeps the Railroad House, gave a Kansas City *Journal* reporter the following interesting account of a phenomenon that occurred at the commencement of the storm on Wednesday morning about 1 o'clock. He says:

I retired about 10 o'clock on Tuesday night. I had been asleep about two hours and a half when I was awaked by an outer door slamming violently, as if burst open by something heavy thrown against it. I hurried to close it, when, on looking out, I saw a sight which I can never forget and which was so strange that I never could have believed the like if I hadn't seen it. The air all about the house seemed to be perfectly full of balls of fire raining down from the clouds, the brightness of which even the vivid flashes of lightning could not hide. I called my wife to witness the wild and terrible scene, and we viewed it in amazement for almost five minutes. One ball of fire fell about twenty paces distant and about the size of a pig, don't say which as was visible quite a while. I marked the place where it fell as nearly as possible from where I stood, but on account of the wind which blew almost with the force of a hurricane, and the rain which had begun to fall, did not venture outside. This morning, however, about 6 o'clock, I went out and looked around carefully for a long time for what might be left, but could find nothing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EMINENT DR. WM. H. STOKES, BALTIMORE, MD., Says: "I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to the virtues of Colden's **Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef** and Tonic Invigorator as the very best preparation used for **weak nerves, depression and indigestion,** and, therefore, confidently recommend it to the medical profession." Sold by all druggists.

SUMMER TRAVEL! *If you journey for business, health or recreation to the Mountains, Lakes, or Shore, don't fail to insure, don't fail to secure the protection of* ACCIDENT INSURANCE in THE TRAVELERS, *of Hartford. Any regular Local Agent will write a policy for a monthly, Policy in a few minutes, or a Ticket from one to thirty days. The cost is so small that any one can afford it who travels at all. Cash paid for Accidental Injuries over $2,000,000.*

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N.Y.

AGENTS—READ THIS. We will pay Agents a salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. 20 samples worth $10 sent free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

SEND to F. G. RICH & CO., Portland, Maine, for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, 10c. J. MINKLER & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. $77 Outfit free. SHAW & Co., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. $777 Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Advertisement of 4 lines inserted 1 week in 350 newspapers for $10. Send 10c. for 100 page pamphlet. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NOTICE.—Having retired from the mercantile business, we hereby notify all persons knowing themselves indebted to us to call and settle on or before July 15th, as all accounts not adjusted by that time will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

A. A. BARKER & SON.
Ebensburg, June 20, 1879.-tf.

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

FIRST---PROPERLY MADE UP.
SECOND---MATERIALS SHRUNKEN.
THIRD---EXCELLENT IN FIT.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.

OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,

Especially in this goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends.

We Remain, Very Respectfully,

Wanamaker & Brown,

The Largest Clothing House in America,
OAK HALL, Sixth and Market,
PHILADELPHIA.

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN SPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A house that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of the day and generation.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JUNE 27, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several wards, boroughs and townships of Cambria county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general election, on

Saturday, June 28th, 1879,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., and elect two delegates from each election district to represent them in the county convention, to be held at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Monday, June 30th, 1879,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., to nominate a county ticket.

The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
Chairman Democratic Co. Committee.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1879.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—For a nice hat, go Oatman's.

—Best flour, cheapest, at Barkers'.

—New Orleans molasses at Oatman's.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3-1y.]

—McDonald, Loretto, sells good flour at $1 per sack.

—The revenue tax is off all the tobacco sold by Oatman.

—Lawns, grass cloths linens, &c., just received, at Barkers'.

—Scythes, snaths, rakes, &c., just received by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells good chewing tobacco at 50 cents a pound.

—Ladies' ruching and collarettes, the largest stock in town, at Oatman's.

—Oatman is the only merchant in town who is always busy dealing out goods.

—McDonald, Loretto, still lives, and sells all manner of goods as cheap as ever.

—Everybody goes to Oatman's for groceries, Why? Because he has taken off the tax on all provisions.

—McDonald, Loretto, has just received a large supply of sunshades, umbrellas, prayer-books, beads, etc., etc.

—Henry & Cox's steam flouring mill, Huntingdon, was damaged by fire last Thursday to the extent of $8,000.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* in 36 years old, and has all the evidences of prosperity about it that the good things in this life bring.

—McDonald, Loretto, meets all the brag wholesale prices going, and sells goods in quantities to suit the purchaser.

—E. C. Parrish's new confectionery store, High street, is rapidly approaching completion. He hopes to occupy it by the 4th.

—A fourteen-inch trout is said to have been caught by one of our piscators a half-dozen miles north of town the other day.

—Even potato bugs are not useless. A Hollidaysburg fisherman has discovered that they make excellent bait for trout and other fish.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band practising several choice selections from their repertory on the morning of the 4th of July.

—You can buy goods of all descriptions from M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, cheaper than from any other merchant in Cambria county.

—A new church congregation, called the German Reformed, was established in Johnstown last Sunday, with a membership of 49 members.

—It has been discovered that a man named Gusch, in the Westmoreland county poor house is heir to a large property in Stuigardt, Germany.

—The Sunday-school scholars of the Congregational church of this place will picnic the coming 4th, if the weather prove what it should be.

—The new survey of Ebensburg borough, made by Mr. J. A. Shoemaker and assistants, was accepted by Council last Tuesday evening and ordered filed.

—Mr. B. Morrow, formerly of this county, writes that he has safely arrived at San Francisco, California, after a voyage which was anything but pleasant.

—The State convention of the National-Greenback party is called to meet in Altoona on the 4th proximo, when a State ticket will doubtless be placed in nomination.

—For bargains of any kind go to the store of V. S. Barker & Bro., and more particularly if there for sugar, as they are still selling 10 lbs of the best granulated for one dollar.

—A young girl who gives her name as Ella Jones, of Ebensburg, as her place of abode, was admitted to the Blair county Poor House on Wednesday of last week. On Monday of this week she gave birth to a boy baby.

—A second attempt was made last week to have Boarded Pardons, at Harrisburg, secure a pardon for John Ansley, now serving a term in the Western Penitentiary for a crime committed in this county. It was not successful.

—The wheelbarrow man sold thirty dollars worth of photographs in Johnstown last week. He also disposed of a considerable number of the mementoes in this place, but not enough to give him the gout if he spent enough for turtle soup.

—Rev. J. Mactonigle, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church of Ebensburg, but now of Johnstown, visited Ebensburg last week and preached the annual sermon to inaugurate the commencement exercises at Blairs-Ville Female Seminary.

—A new stone pavement is to be laid in front of Thompson's store, High street. The work should be completed before the appearance of the artist engaged to square them and place them in position is anxiously awaited.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, receives goods every week, and sells the same cheaper than any other merchant in Cambria county. Customers are requested to take a look at his goods, and wonder at the low prices he is marking them.

—Mr. Harry Roberts, of this place, has charge of the Western Union telegraph office at the Cresson Springs House for the season. Arrangements are being made to demand a first-class telegrapher, and Harry will fill the bill.

—The derrick of the Jackson township oil well having been completed, work with the drill was begun last Saturday morning. They say they will go 1,500 feet before abandoning hope of striking a paying strike.

—A man named Charles Axmacher, of Indiana City, was located in jail Monday last. The charge against him is slanderous defamation of the character of Rev. Engelder, pastor of the German Lutheran church of the City aforesaid.

—J. S. Barker & Bro. don't advertise to be granulated sugar for one dollar and afterward offer you an "A" sugar in place of it, as other dealers are represented to be doing, but for sugar and low prices call on Barkers' to be the *best standard* dealers.

—A letter lately received from Esquire Reed gives us the gratifying information that our gentleman, in his retirement in Montana Territory, has got over the worst of exactly the sort of health he was looking for. He will return to our midst for two or three months.

—What's the matter with the horned cattle? A day or two since John L. Gill, of White township, Indiana county, was attacked by his two-year-old bull, which he had thrown and pinned him to the earth by a horn on each side of his chest. Help arriving before he was injured by the infuriated beast.

—We were shown some new potatoes on Monday raised by Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, on the Belmont property. They were about half a size larger than a hen's egg and fully as large as potatoes usually are in this locality a month hence. We remember ever seeing potatoes of so large a growth so early in the season.

—You can buy goods from M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, for country produce, cheaper than you can buy the same goods elsewhere than in Cambria county for cash. If you have anything to sell, the nature of county produce, it is Mr. Teitelbaum, if you want to buy, who will pay you the highest market prices. He does fair, square thing with his customers.

—A young man named Pringle, son of A. Pringle, of Wilmore, had his right hand mashed off at 8 o'clock Monday evening. The unfortunate was caught between the bumpers of two cars while he was engaged in making a coupling. He is a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad. No bones were broken, but the member was painfully lacerated.

—Mrs. Mary Beables, of Susquehanna township, was convicted at March session of our county court, 1878, of adultery, and sentenced to imprisonment in jail by Judge Dean for the period of one year, less one day, with costs, and released from duress on Tuesday last. On Tuesday evening she took the train for Altoona, where she proposes remaining during the summer.

—Our amiable young townsman, Mr. Fergus Lloyd, has received the appointment of Assistant Agent Corbett's office, P. R. R., for the summer season, and went on Monday to assume the duties and responsibilities pertaining to the position. Fergus is a careful, reliable young business man and a genial companion withal, and we know he will give satisfaction.

—Mr. Jacob Bloom, of Adams Township, died last Saturday, aged about thirty years. About two weeks ago he was struck by a large limb which fell from a tree over his head, while he was engaged in peeling bark in a woods. The limb struck him across the breast, inflicting a serious injury, which was the cause of his death. The remains were interred in the Singer burying-ground, Conemaugh township.

—We learn from Mr. Geo. Huntley, whose place of business is on High street, tells us and we tell our readers that he has on hand a few first-class mowing-machines and horse-rakes which he will dispose of at a bargain. A lot of horse hay-forks, worth $10 each, will be sold by the same gentleman at $5 each. He who is in quest of a bargain in agricultural implements will go amiss if he goes elsewhere than to Mr. Huntley's. (3t.)

—Henry Helsel, the one-armed ex-soldier who was sent to jail by a Johnstown Justice for the term of thirty days for assaulting his wife, was turned loose again last week. He had served only thirteen days, but the authorities wisely concluded that that was enough punishment for all he had been guilty of, particularly seeing that Henry first entered into a contract, afterward faithfully fulfilled, to pay all the costs accruing to his cause.

—An Italian peanut vender in Johnstown, Musante by name, committed an assault and battery on another Italian named Debarberi, last Thursday, and used him up in a promiscuous sort of manner. Amongst other injuries inflicted was the biting out of a piece of the upper lip of Debarberi, thereby disfiguring him for life. Musante will answer to the charge at the September term of Court, bail for his appearance at that time having been furnished.

—The enterprising *Semi-Weekly Local News* of Huntingdon has made its appearance in a partial suit of new type, with the additional recommendation thrown in of now being all printed at home. Like all sensible printers, Messrs. Lindsay & Willoughby have decided to give "patent outsides" and "borrowed bowels" the go-by, and will hereafter credit and publish the whole of their paper themselves. They have our best wishes for their future prosperity.

—Curling Irons and Hair Crimpers have been left in the shade by the U. S. HAIR CURLING MACHINE. This compound is a beautiful hair dressing, and will curl the hair as soon as applied. Price per package 50 cents, or a sample package for 10 cents. Try a sample package and test its merits. Only one sample package will be sent to the same person. Good clean 1 and 5 cent postage stamps taken. Address U. S. COMPOUND Co., Box 43, Litchfield, Ill. 6-13.-4t.

—Ebensburg was honored on Friday last by a visit of a few hours' duration from Messrs. George W. Yeager and Michael Fitzharris, of Altoona. The first-mentioned gentleman is going to locate in the "Queen City" of that city, while "Mike," as he is familiarly known amongst his friends, runs a hotel which ranks No. 1, and we would mention these facts more at length were it not that we understood their trip to have been one of pleasure and recreation. May they come soon again and stay longer.

—The Odd Fellows' reunion at Wilmore last Saturday, though not large as to numbers, was yet a success in its essential features. A meeting open only to the initiated was held in the lodge-room, after which the brethren sat down to a sumptuous repast provided by Maj. P. M. Woleslagle. Delegations from Ebensburg, Johnstown, and other points, were present, and those with whom we have talked on the subject unite in saying that they enjoyed themselves after attending a similar reunion once every week.

—Weston, the pedestrian, gave a specimen of his walking power, under the auspices of Capt. Robert W. Hunt, in Union Hall, Johnstown, on Saturday, Feb. 22, 1871. His contract was to walk twenty-five miles in five hours. The route selected which was to be walked in ten minutes, and one-half mile backward, after which he delivered a lecture on "Physical Exercise." He performed all he agreed to do, but the public did not patronize him, and the receipts were but $22, while his expenses were $32.50. Consequently he was "busted" to the tune of not less than five nor more than twenty years.

—The Democratic delegate elections will be held throughout the county to-morrow afternoon, between the hours of 2 and 7 o'clock. The nominating convention will meet at the Court House, in this place, on the following Monday, June 30th, at 1 o'clock. We have an abiding confidence that a strong ticket will be nominated; but there is one other matter that should not escape the consideration of the convention. We refer to the recommendation of the County Committee, expressed at its last meeting, that in future conventions to be held a reversal of the customary order of business should be allowed to prevail, and miscellaneous business be first transacted, to be followed by the nomination of a ticket beginning at the minor offices and ascending to the more important ones. The advantages pertaining to this system have heretofore been explained in these columns, and need not again be adverted to. The Committee were unanimous in the adoption of the recommendation, and the convention should have no hesitation in adopting its suggestion.

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—The original intention was to hold a picnic in aid of the Catholic church of the Holy Name, of this place, on the 4th of July, but this was found not feasible, and in lieu thereof has been substituted the scheme of giving a series of ice-cream festivals in the Court House, beginning on the afternoon of the 4th and continuing up till late in the evening of the following day. An enjoyable time is promised, and we advise all of our readers who may be on the ground to attend and thus nullify and rationally tone down the exuberance of excitement naturally incidental to the observance of our National holiday.

—That extraordinary chick discovered by Mr. T. C. Miller, of Clearfield township, and described from hearsay, in last week's FREEMAN, was brought to town by that gentleman last Saturday, and in our absence from home was left in charge of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., Colonnade Row. Though not fully fledged it presents the development of a perfect chick, with the difference that instead of two wings it is the possessor of four, while its legs are also four in number. That there is no mistake in this statement, an investigation of the fearfully and wonderfully made bird will demonstrate. It is a pity if had not lived. There would have been millions in it for its owner.

—That portion of our home military company (Co. A, Fifth regiment, P. N. G.) who delight in base ball, met in the armory last Friday evening and perfected the following organization: President, A. H. Stough; Vice President, Harry Rodgers; Treasurer, David H. Kinkead; Secretary, H. A. Englehart. The distinctive name of the organization is the "Cambria Guards Base Ball Club," while the nine players are named thus: Lon. Rodgers, D. H. Kinkead, Harry Rodgers, A. H. Stough, W. C. Williamson, George Rodgers, H. A. Englehart, Flemuel Patterson, Ed. Rodgers. It is expected that a practice game will be played on the usual ground to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon.

—The contemplated fantastic parade thro' our streets on the morning of the glorious 4th promises to be emphatically a big thing. A meeting of those interested in the demonstration was held in the room above Lloyd & Co.'s store on Monday evening, when Mr. C. R. Myers was chosen captain of the company. Fifty-seven persons signified their intention of taking part in the fun, and this number will doubtless be added to from day to day. Inasmuch as the company will appear on horseback and in character, it may be imagined that the pageant will be at once gorgeous and grotesque. It will move promptly at 9 o'clock, A. M. We will give the line of march and other particulars in our next issue.

—Two men who claimed Indiana county as their place of residence came to town Monday night. They were evidently grangers, for hay-seed was perceptible in their personal appearance and on their clothing. But they knew a thing or two, after all. They knew enough to steal a cheese from the warehouse at the P. R. R. freight depot at this place, and they knew enough to lay it down again when the watchman made his appearance on the scene. No information was made, but Officer Wherley told them that the best dodge he was familiar with was to walk like Weston and keep on walking, and they acted on the suggestion, with Mifflin county as their objective point.

—We learn from the Altoona *Tribune* of Monday that Theo. L. Fritchey, a brother of John H. Fritchey, whom we knew well and who some fifteen years ago kept a grocery store (which was mysteriously burned down on the night of October 15, 1864,) at the corner of Eleventh avenue and Fourteenth street, in that city, is now or was a few days ago on trial at Westminster, Md., for attempting to burn the residence and stable of his former partner in the broker business, Mr. William B. Thomas, on the 8th of January last. Theodore visited his brother in Altoona on several occasions, and both are known to many residents of that city. The evidence against the accused is pretty strong, and if he escapes he will escape a punishment which, in that State, is either death or imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than five nor more than twenty years.

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We copy the subjoined announcement from last Thursday's Johnstown *Democrat*: "Mr. James J. Murphy, proprietor of the Star Hall Clothing Store, Clinton street, yesterday purchased from Mr. Lewis Pitt, of Muscatine, Iowa, the two-story brick building on Main street occupied by Mr. Sol. J. Hess. Mr. Hess will continue carrying on business in the structure, having arranged with Mr. Murphy to continue his lease. The price paid Mr. Pitt was $6,000 cash." As intimated, Mr. Murphy will not at present occupy his new purchase, but will continue the ready-made clothing business, as before, at 109 Clinton street. A very large and very fine lot of Spring and Summer wear on hand, which will be sold at purchasers' own prices. The public are advised to see him without delay.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ST. AUGUSTINE, June 22, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—On last Saturday afternoon a concert was given here for the benefit of the church of this place, by the members of the Holy Name choir, Ebensburg, and artistically and financially it proved a flattering success. The weather was favorable, sky clear, sun warm, breeze cool, and the attendance large. Quite a number of your most prominent citizens honored the occasion by their presence.

The performance commenced at 3.30 P. M. and continued for two hours. I need not send you a programme, as they emanated from your "print shop." The opening piece, Peters' "Laudate," was rendered by the full choir, consisting of Mrs. Porter, Misses Kittell, Blair and Parrish, and Messrs. Myers, Blair, Hoover and Kittell. To needless to say that it was well rendered, and by the attentive audience loudly applauded, as indeed were all the other admirable selections. The "De Profundis," in Gregorian music, made a deep impression. Mr. H. Myers' solo, "Poor, Forsaken Tramp," elicited warm applause. "Dost thou love me, Sister Ruth?" Comic duet sung in costume by Miss Blair and Mr. Myers, was evidently too short for the delighted auditors, and was, like several of the succeeding pieces, loudly encored, but the singers, with a total disregard for these unmistakable evidences of appreciation, declined to repeat their performances. The "Old Folks at Home," a solo by Mrs. Porter, chorus by choir, struck a sympathetic chord in all hearts. The dear old melody is sweet in itself, but is made sweeter and dearer by the hallowed memories which it awakens. Mrs. Porter sang by request "Under the Daisies," a beautiful song and one well calculated to show to advantage the quality and culture of her full, flexible and well-modulated voice. Several gentlemen in the audience sent to Miss Kittell a written request that she favor them with "O, Ye Tears." With reluctance, born of innate modesty, she consented. To say that her rendition was excellent would be to "damn it with faint praise." The low notes of her fine alto are remarkably full and rich. The popular score prevailed in demanding a repetition of "Selections from 'Pinafore.'" A choral "Good Night" brought to a close this evening entertainment, and dismissed the highly appreciative and greatly gratified audience.

The tasteful toilets and modest deportment of the lady singers and the self-possessed bearing of the gentlemen, were well worthy of note and imitation.

May we soon have another opportunity to welcome this excellent choir back to St. Augustine, and another chance to enjoy their really delightful vocal and instrumental music.

Yours, &c., HARMONIA.

BARR TWP., June 23, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—A line from our township may not be unacceptable, particularly as most subscribers take great pleasure in the perusal of local letters.

Politics—that is to say, the preliminary fight as to delegates and candidates—waxes warm in this as in other sections of the county, and there is every prospect now that on Saturday next there will be a lively and exciting time, as there will be the excited and belligerent heads of at least three sets of opposing delegates in Barr township; and as for the candidates themselves, the premises, it needs a thoroughly staunch member or a total abstinence society to resist the frequent temptations which are held out by the hopeful seekers after political preferment.

Mr. Dan. James, of our township, deserves mention for having accomplished the feat of cutting, burning, rolling and planting in one quarter two acres of woodland, alone and single handed, and without the aid of a horse in any part of the work. Who can outstrip or even equal this for energy and pluck in a good cause?

It is proper and right to mention that under the skilful care and treatment of Dr. W. H. Eck, of Carrolltown, young Andy Fagan, who was so shockingly injured by being gored by a cow, as noticed in your columns some time ago, has entirely recovered and is going about as usual. In this connection it is not amiss to say that Dr. Eck undertook, alone and unassisted, the most delicate of surgical operations, the recovery of the patient from which no one called being such as to demand immediate action. Besides this, the family feel that to the same gentleman's prompt and unremitting attention due the escape of the injured boy from erysipelas and even threatened mortification, the nature of which latter complication is known to those of the profession alone, and the heat of the weather at the time both tending to contribute to those much dreaded results. And to the many kind neighbors who during the trying and anxious week or two while any one may be found the family in nursing and caring for the little unfortunate night and day, the thanks of the family are due and hereby extended. "Honor to whom honor is due," and to the skilled physician and kind neighbors this tribute of thanks is heartily tendered.

Mr. Frank Fagan is putting up a fine dwelling house in our township and is making all needful preparations for the comfort of the bird before it is caged. Success attend him.

Yours, &c., A. F.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT PER WHEELBARROW EXPRESS.—The "man with the wheelbarrow," whose progress eastward from San Francisco across the continent toward New York city has during the past six months furnished material for innumerable newspaper paragraphs in sections through which he passed, arrived in Ebensburg about half-past 10 o'clock on Monday morning last. His first stop was made at the post-office, where, as at all other post-offices at which he has touched, the mail stamp, delay and duties, was affixed to a book which he carries with him. He next visited a shoe shop, to have some needful repairs put on his brogans, after which he partook of dinner at the Cambria House. He is accompanied in his journeyings by a man named J. F. Fuller, whose duty is that of pamphlet-carrier, and the journey is performed on foot and that there is no "shenanagen." The pedestrian was in Pittsburgh Thursday last, leaving that city the following morning. He stayed over night at Ligonier, and reached Johnstown Sunday morning. Sunday night was passed at Patterson, in Jackson township. Leaving here at 1 o'clock, P. M., Monday, his route was by way of Loretto and Chest Springs, and thence to Altoona, which city he reached Tuesday afternoon. If he has good luck he expects to reach New York city on the 4th of July, though if he is delayed beyond that date it will derange no special plan he had formed in his own mind.

A brief narrative of who the "man with the wheelbarrow" is, and the conditions surrounding the performance of his long and unique journey, as we find it in the most part in the Pittsburgh *Post*, will be of interest:

Last fall certain members of the sporting fraternity in San Francisco, conceiving the idea of a wheelbarrow match across the continent, a purse of $1,500 was made up, and Mr. L. P. Fedderwitz and Lyman Potter were selected for the race. They started on December 8th, and Fedderwitz traveled by way of San Jose, Sacramento, Virginia City, Ogden, Cheyenne, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Steubenville. When Fedderwitz reached Cincinnati he was 200 miles ahead of Potter. Sedalia, Mo., a point over 500 miles west of Cincinnati, so that he feels sure of winning the race.

Fedderwitz, a Frenchman, a native of Lorraine, is about forty-one years old, and is a worker at hair-frames. He is a small, barely-looking man, with a face browned by exposure, wears a full beard and was dressed in a suit of blue flannel. The wheelbarrow is a medium-sized hand barrow, closed in on all sides with a close fitting roof, and weighs one hundred and twenty pounds. The wheel is covered with tin, and is manned with a cutter, which aided its trundler greatly in passing through the snow, preventing it from clogging up the wheel. On the top of the barrow is rigged a fan, operated by pulleys from the wheel, and throwing a brisk current of air into the face of the person at the handles. The sides of the barrow are ornamented with business cards from all over the country. The journey has been attended with the greatest hardships, often being compelled to push his wheelbarrow through two feet of snow, and having to camp out in the most severe weather, in fact, from Salt Lake to Reno, by the Truckee and the Sierras they were short of provisions, and at the same time Federmeyer's feet were frozen, but he still kept on his journey. They have made frequent stoppages during the trip, and large crowds have everywhere greeted them. They stopped ten days in Kansas City, four in Sedalia and nine in Cincinnati, giving pedestrian exhibitions and selling photographs of Fedemeyer and his wheelbarrow, and by this means clear their incidental expenses. Fedderwitz says he intends to take his wheelbarrow to Europe after he has enjoyed a good rest in New York.

Fuller is a Yankee, and will go on to his home at Plymouth, Massachusetts. His share of the "spoils" is said to be $8180 and expenses.

NATURE'S minstrels—where are they?
In searching heat their powers are spent;
The little lambs are bleating for a bite,
The streams don't murmur for a cent;
But all night long, repose to rout,
The frogs are croaking, "Root, hog, or die!"

We fail to see anything singular in the fact that the birds and the streams should, like the preachers and printers, demand a brief summer holiday; for have they not earned it? As to the frogs croaking around o' nights, they can disturb no one whose conscience is clear. Whose conscience is entirely clear? Ah, yes. We answer, the conscience of that man is clear who pays as he goes, while at the same time his head is certainly level if he buys what ready-made clothing he may need at M. Wolf's, Ebensburg, Pa., and thereby saves half is just in receipt of one of the largest stocks of clothing ever opened in this section of the State—clothing that is calculated to defy the hottest beams of the sun—and would like the FREEMAN readers to call and see how cheap he sells the same. A general invitation to that effect is extended.

ALL day, with unrelenting munch,
And aggravating buzz of wings,
The gay mosquito takes his lunch
Till man half dies beneath the stings.
The mosquito's in the shade.
Skips up 200° Centigrade.

Some poetic exaggeration is perceptible in the above, and particularly in the reference to the mosquito, but there is no doubt that the latter is hot. It is hot enough now, but it will be hotter by-and-bye, for the thermometer is so constructed that its mercury can rise as high as 100°, and higher. Then look out for sunstroke! When we say to look out for sunstroke, we want to be understood as meaning that precaution should be taken against the possibility of such a calamity by the sun's rays. Encase yourself, for illustration, in one of those cool, airy ready-made suits sold by Simon & Bendheim, Fifth avenue, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and there will be no danger. These suits are both stylish and serviceable, and will be sold on easiest terms.

SHE I love, that festive maid
Who figured largely in my plan,
Is whispering 'neath the maple's shade
Soft nothings—to another man;
While I, with hope begone, survey the way
The bullfrog pipes his roundelay.

There is only one remedy for this state of things —kill the bullfrog, and then go and see Godfrey Wolff, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. Mr. Wolff, being kind-hearted, will cheerfully rig you out in so elegant a suit of ready-made clothing that you will be as handsome as the other fellow, and the recapture of the affections of the fair maid will in consequence become an easy matter. The goods at Wolff's are seasonable, fresh, stylish, durable, and oh! so cheap. All who make pretensions toward gentility as well as all who desire to get the worth of their money buy from him, and we advise our readers to follow their example.

Goon bargains in all cloths of all kinds at M. L. Oatman's.

Town Talk and Midsummer Fashions.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 25, 1879.

Mr. Editor—There is much more activity in town than is usual at this season of the year. In some former seasons many people have been able to get away to their summer resting-places by the middle of June, but that is less the case now. The principal cause for this is the improvement in business, which has been marked in all directions, and many business men who have in recent years gone away early, and remained late because they had nothing to do, now find themselves compelled to remain by the absolute pressure of things. Naturally, nobody grumbles at this, and many who have encountered a great deal of misfortune in the past half-dozen years will willingly give up their summer vacation to help along their share of the trade revival, which is getting more firmly on its feet day by day. This revival does not come in the shape of an increase of prices—for everything is now bought and sold on the gold basis and prices are not easily disturbed—but it is almost entirely in the form of a healthy and steady demand for more goods, and in most respects of a little better quality than has been the case for some years. It is general in all departments of industry, and it is the estimate of those who ought to know that not one-tenth of the great multitudes of willing men who went about seeking work a year or two ago now continue out of employment. There is nothing more likely to retard, upon this basis, than has made men and women happy and given life to society; it has even given encouragement to matrimony.

There is nothing of special attraction outside the spirited features of business to demand attention. The excitement which attended the trial, conviction and suicide of Parr, the depraved murderer of his daughter has died away, and the famous case is now only a memory. The theatres which always make arrangements to do nothing as summer comes on, are closed with two or three exceptions, and those which hold on are being rewarded for their perseverance by rewarding patronage. The most going on now is in the shape of school commencements, and of these there are a great variety, offering opportunities of wide attraction to such as take a special interest in education. The Normal School the other day turned out a hundred and fifty brand-new young women teachers, who are expected to do a great deal for the growing generation. But, bless you, half of them won't become teachers. They will just put on their pretty organdies, and legherns, and feathers, and catch husbands long before it's time for school to open again.

STORM COSTUMES AND DRESS DRESSES.

For a brief season defined and accepted fashions will remain unchanged, and style, in the effort to keep cool, may enjoy a respite; and certainly "style" is entitled to such consideration, for never before have artistic skill and creative genius been so taxed to impart the indefinable something which modernizes even the creations of the ancients, making anything and everything fashionable by the observance of a few general rules in designing and decorating a costume, from the elaborately-garnished silk or grenadine, to the very classic grecian robes, falling in graceful folds from waist line down to the bottom of flounced skirt, a simple princess, with only simulated over-skirt, and plain guimpe basque, without any decoration save the plaid stripes, cords, and simply-corded collar. Elegant silken costumes, costly brocades, French fancy combination suits, and even the delicate, gauzy fabrications for evening wear, should be carefully put under during this melting season, that their freshness be preserved for more satisfactory weather. Seasonable garments can at present be classed under two distinct heads—Storm Suits and Cool Dresses—and every lady should be well provided with suitable apparel for the sudden changes.

All wool debeges, self-trimmed or combined with silk make very convenient and useful costumes for dusty and windy days, and, too, may be classed among the appropriate rainy-day suits, although they are equally pretty and desirable for visiting and walking purposes.

At John Wanamaker's Grand Depot a most complete assortment of bunting dresses may be found upon exhibition, in all colors, and plainly made or elaborately garnished, with the material plain and embossed or figured silks, together with laces, fringes, and the handsome ornamental buttons now so fashionable, which garnishes the new style drapery and plastrons as well as the basque.

An ordered dress, created in the work-rooms of the grand depot, was a most skilful combination of silk, satin, and grenadine, with velvet and alternating lace stripes. The satin underskirt was puffed and tufted in small diamonds, with knots of satin, and the edge was finished with side plaitings. The graceful arrangement of the grenadine drapery and apron artistic in the whole, being finished by a garniture of French lace in point-lace pattern, and numbers of loops and ends of satin ribbon.

Who can describe the delicate beauty of the organdies, and the bewitching charm of the soothing laces? These come in princess shape, lace trimmed, and garnished with ribbon bows in white or delicate tints, or sprays or clusters of flowers, to be worn over white or colored silken slips. The most exquisite robe was one of the finest textures, elaborately decorated with cascades, spiral arrangements, and perpendicular and diagonal rows of lace, headed by a vine of hand-embroidery in Moorish tints and natural colors, in miniature buds, leaves, and blossoms; the stockings and gloves white embroidered to match, and wreath for the hair, and sprays for bosom and sleeves of artificial flowers to match those embroidered on the beautiful dress.

L.

SEE yonder rustic, barefoot boy
Chase butterflies adown the lane;
His life is such a round of joy
I sigh to be a lad again.

And when he falters in the race,
And loudly, bitterly doth squeal,
Behold with what a tender grace
He soothes the stone-bruise on his heel!

It seems to be boy-nature to run barefoot at this season, but all other grades of the human species must have some covering for their feet, and what that covering at once neat and serviceable. Has the reader ever heard of the boot and shoe establishment of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona? Of course he has, for it is known far and wide to be the most extensive in this section of the State. Well, Mr. Blumenthal has just received another invoice of elegant bo

HARVEST—WHEAT AND HAY.

This topic is now in order. First, as to the proper time to cut wheat. "If cut before the grain has passed its milky state," says H. M. Engle, in a recent public address, "it will shrivel and lose in weight, although it may make superior flour. If left to get over-ripe, the grain will get rough and harsh, so that no after-manipulation will bring it into condition to make the best flour without a large proportion being carried off with the bran. So between these extremes, the case is solved. I am confirmed in the opinion that as soon as the wheat grain has passed from the milky to the doughy state, it can be cut without losing any weight or danger of shriveling, even if we could mash every grain between our finger and thumb. At that period the bran is thin and most elastic, can be best separated, and will leave the largest proportion of white flour. From this period until it becomes over-ripe, the bran will continue to thicken and become more brittle, and as the bran thickens and increases in weight, the yield of flour will decrease in the same ratio. Wheat cut in its doughy state must not be left in the hot sun to dry suddenly, but should be bound and shocked at once, and if capped, all the better, so as to cure as slowly as possible. Early cutting has the advantage of less loss by shelling in the field, the straw will be brighter and more valuable for feed and the sheaves will pack in one third less space than when cut after being fully ripe."

We believe the views of Mr. Engle correspond with the experience of many of our best farmers, and may be safely adopted by young farmers until their own experience shall prove the erroneousness of them, a circumstance not likely to occur.

In regard to the proper time for cutting grass for hay, should cut timothy immediately after the dropping of the blossoms, and clover as soon as the heads are all out, and before any of them turn brown.

The following sensible remarks we quote from a contemporary:

"The object of the haymaker should be to seize on that particular period in the growth of the plant when it contains the largest amount of nutritive matter, and this is when the plant is in full bloom. Every hour that clover is allowed to stand after it has reached this point is at the expense of its nutrition, and if not cut until ripe, the stems have become so hard and woody as to be but little better than so many sticks.

"Another very important point in cutting clover early is its effect upon the land. It has been proved by actual experiments extending back for the last quarter of a century and more, that plants removed from the land in the earlier stages of their growth exhaust the soil but little, the roots containing nearly all the elements of nutrition the plant took from the soil, but if cut after the seed has formed, nearly all the solid elements go to the formation of the latter. In order to cure clover hay of the best quality the sun should never be permitted to shine upon it more than half a day after it is cut, when it should be put under shelter as soon as possible. So managed, it will retain its aroma and nutritive qualities in their greatest perfection, and be especially beneficial to milch cows in winter, not only increasing the flow of milk, but adding much to its richness, and imparting to the butter a color almost equal to that made in summer."

"It is not denied," says Mr. Engel, from whom we before quoted, "that all grasses will make a larger bulk of hay, if ripe when cut, than if cut when more tender, but the difference in weight (if any) is very little compared with the difference in bulk, while the latter is as much superior as hay as it had been for pasture or soiling. This applies emphatically to milch cows. Not only will they give more milk from hay made from tender grass, but the butter will be highly colored. In order to secure hay of the best quality, such as will make most milk and butter and keep animals in the best condition, cut grasses when they contain the largest amount of saccharine matter; cure, if possible, and gather it as damp as it will allow without mowburning, and you will have all that can reasonably be desired for good hay."

Another reason for cutting early is that it gives the second crop a chance to spring up and cover the ground before the hot, dry days of midsummer, furnishing a better sod for the following year's crop.

Last year, says R. K. Tomlinson, I cut a lot of mixed orchard grass and clover, May 29. The clover was in full bloom, the orchard grass just out of bloom. Raked it up the second day after cutting and hauled it in the third without rain. Late in the winter we came down to it in the mow; the cows waded right in as they would do fresh grass. They increased perceptibly in their milk and fell off again when brought back to common hay. I am convinced that such dried grass will keep cows as well without feed as the average of hay will with feed. It answers the same purpose as roots in preserving the condition of cattle, and I think is much less costly and troublesome than the latter. It does not go so far in feeding as older cut hay, but the after-math is better and the ground improved more. I have tried curing hay in cocks, by much turning, &c., but like the following plan the best. Select a morning (for early cutting) when the wind has just veered to the North after a storm, or an attempt at it, and feels cool and fresh. Keep your machine going, (even if light squalls do come,) until you cut what you think is a good lot to risk or haul at once. If the grass is heavy shake out the thickest bunches, or in extreme cases turn it all once or twice. Let it lay spread over all the ground until it rakes well with a steel-tooth rake. Finish the curing in wind-row, by rolling it up to the sun and wind once or twice. Judge when cured enough by the feel of it in the hand and on the fork—and then, (if a good weather prophet,) you will have hay for which your cows and your butter customers will gratefully thank you. For horses let it get older—it keeps them too lax for working or driving.—*Farm Journal.*

SURE DEATH TO THE CABBAGE WORMS.—"For every hundred heads of cabbage I take a quarter of a pound of black pepper and put it in a box large enough to sift out well. Go into the patch before the dew is off and pepper the cabbage well. Two or three times will be sufficient. The worms go through the leaves and die."—*O. M. B., Greencastle, Ind.*

THIS mode of cleaning glass gives it a great brilliancy: Take fine powdered indigo, dip into it a moistened linen rag, smear over the glass with it and then wipe it off with a perfectly dry cloth. As a substitute for this, fine sifted ashes, applied by a rag dipped in spirits, will answer just as well. Spanish white is apt to make the glass rough and injure it.

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NEW GOODS!

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REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Y Y OO U U NNN N GGG A MM MM EEEEE RRRR H H CC A
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Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 10c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

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Young America CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

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CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying elsewhere your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA,

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FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING,

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With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS!

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 6c. a yard up to 25 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 8c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pinafore Aprons, never sold for less than 50c., now down to 25c.; Toweling from 5c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 4c. each to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Skirting from 8c. to 15c.; Table Damask from 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. up to 50c.; Dress Linens from 10c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up to the finest Scotch and French. Also, a large and full assortment of **NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS**, such as Buttons, Fringes, &c. Spool Cotton from 3c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest French. 20 different qualities of Corsets, 20 different qualities of Skirt Underpins and 28 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shetland and other SHAWLS.

Kid Gloves from 25c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 50c. to $2; Summer and Colored Silks from 40c. to 90c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 40c. to $1.25; Cashmeres, all shades, from 25c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding dress, very cheap. No, never such a bargain in All-Wool Delaines for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, figured and plain, from 8c. up to 50c. Great bargains in Lawns—8½c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!

No, never such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Brussels Carpet, 50c., 75c. and 85c.; Stair Carpet from 22c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Curtain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns at 10c. per yard.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE,

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TWENTY-FIVE DOZEN

LEGHORN HATS!

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHIP ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed, for the Ladies, as well as

SAILOR AND OTHER STYLISH HATS

For Children—all of them fashionable and seasonable. Also,

FLOWERS and RIBBONS VERY CHEAP.

REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE.

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GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

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THE BEGINNING OF GUNS.

In 1346 crossbows were in pretty general use among the English, but a new era in war was to be inaugurated, for with the army of Edward III. (at Cressy) came five small pieces of cannon, a species of weapon supposed to be unknown in France, though cannon are spoken of in a sea engagement in the thirteenth century between the King of Tunis and a Moorish king of Seville.—By whom the five pieces of cannon were made is uncertain; but Le Blood, in his "Treatise on Artillery," says that the earliest guns were of very clumsy and inconvenient make, being usually formed of several pieces of iron fitted together lengthwise, and then hooped with iron rings; and as they were used for the throwing of stones of prodigious weight, they were of enormous bore.—The "Dictionnaire Militaire" (1758) asserts that cannon "were unknown in France," according to some authors, in 1338, under Philip, but known of only. "Nevertheless," says Voltaire, "till the reign of Charles VIII. artillery continued in its infancy. They did not make use of artillery in sieges till the reign of Charles V., King of France; and the spear was their principal weapon till the reign of Henry IV." No more mention is made of cannon in the English wars until 1405, when we are told that at the seige of Berwick a shot from one great gun so shattered a tower that the gates were at once thrown open by the alarmed garrison. In the year 1460, James II. of Scotland lost his life by the bursting of one of these rude implements of war. At the siege of Roxburgh, standing in the vicinity of a gun which was about to be discharged, the rude mass composed of ribs of iron, bound together by hoops of the same metal, burst asunder, and a fragment striking the King on the thigh, broke it and killed him on the spot. Hand guns were not then invented, but at the battle of Chipping Barnet (1477) mention is made of three hundred Flemings armed with hand gun, but of their construction history does not tell.

At the battle of Flodden (1513) James of Scotland had with him thirty pieces of artillery which had been cast for him at Edinburgh by the master gunner of the castle, Robert Borthwick. Seven of these guns were of great beauty, and were known as the "Seven Sisters of Borthwick." The cannon of the English were of inferior make to those used by the Scots, being composed of hoops and bars.

The first cast iron guns of English manufacture were made at Buxted, in Sussex, in 1543, by Ralph Hogge, master founder. About this time there also came into use guns called arquebusses, which were fired from a rest planted into the earth.

The French were now making rapid strides in the manufacture of brass guns, for in 1545, when Francis I. was preparing to invade England, we find him (according to Pere Daniel) possessing in his fleet one ship carrying 100 brass guns. At the battle of Pinkie, 1543, pistols were in use among the Germans and others employed in the English army. The cannon were now provided with iron balls instead of the ponderous stone ones in use previous to this date. Here also we find mention of the wheel-lock pistol.

Carbines, petroneis, and dragoons are frequently mentioned among the firearms of the age. The first was so named from having been used in the vessels called called carabs; the second from being fired with its square butt planted on the chest; the third from its muzzle being frequently decorated with a dragon's head—hence the troopers who used it came subsequently to be named dragoons. The wheel-lock hackbut was used in Elizabeth's reign, with the rest of the heavy matchlock, but the powder was now made up in cases, each containing a complete charge, to facilitate the loading of the piece, and the strap to which they were attached was named a collar or bandolier.

NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The heroine of the following remarkable story—but which comes on unimpeachable authority as perfectly true—says *Chambers' Journal*, was a young lady of Dorril years. After a somewhat protracted illness she, to all appearance, died. The mother literally refused to believe it, although the doctors and the other inmates of the house saw no reason to doubt the fact.

The funeral was arranged, the grave made, and the specified three days had come to an end. The mother had never left her daughter's body; she had tried every available means to restore her, but to no avail. As the hour approached for the ceremony to take place, she became more distracted, and more desperate in her efforts to convince herself that life still lingered.

As a last resort she went for some strong elixir, and, taking out of her pocket a fruit knife with two blades, one blade of gold, the other of silver—proceeded by continual working to force the gold blade between the teeth; when inserted she poured a drop of the elixir on the blade, then another and another, and tried to make it enter the mouth; but it seemed only to trickle back again and down the chin. Still she persevered, becoming more desperate as the moments flew on to the hour, now an hour, when her child was to be taken from her.

At the very last, when she was beginning to fear the worst, she thought she detected a slight spasm in the throat, and on close examination she became aware that the liquid was no longer returning, as it did at first. She continued the application, every moment feeling more excited and more joyfully hopeful. Presently the action of swallowing became more decided, she felt a feeble flutter at the heart, and before long the eyes gradually opened and closed again; but the breathing became quietly regular and the mother was satisfied that now no one could dispute the fact; so she called her household round her, and proved to them the joyful fact that her child was restored to her, and that no funeral procession would leave the house that day. Before long the child fully recovered. The fruit knife with its two blades is to this day the most precious heirloom in the family possessions.

A GOOD WORD FOR APPLES.—Apples, in addition to being a delicious fruit, make a pleasant medicine. A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy dessert that can be placed on a table is a baked apple. If eaten frequently for breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, of removing constipation, correcting acidities more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute them for the pies, cakes and sweetmeats with which their children are stuffed, there would be a diminution in the total sum of doctors' bills in a single year sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for the whole season's use.—*Albany Press.*

WE did not know that there was anything in the direction of the curl of a dog's tail that indicated his aristocratic or plebeian origin. But an Englishman wrote to a Philadelphia paper: "At least ninety in every one hundred dogs I have noticed in this city curl their tails to the left, an evidence of low breed and danger. Dogs that curl their tails to the right are never afflicted with hydrophobia; that fatal disease prevails only among dogs that curl their tails to the left. No gentleman in London or any city of the Continent will own a dog or allow a dog to follow him that curls its tail to the left.

MURDER WILL NOT ALWAYS OUT.

The old adage, "murder will out," is not verified by modern experience. The New York *Times* mentions five celebrated murders since 1836, which still remain enveloped in mystery. Helen Jewett, a beautiful girl, who lived in a house of bad repute, was found dead in her room. She had a lover named Robinson who was tried for the murder. Several persons who lived in the house saw a man wrapped in a cloak go up stairs to her room on the night of the murder. They all took it to be Robinson. A cloak was found in the back yard next morning which was proven to belong to him; also a hatchet which was identified as one that had been taken from the store in which he was a clerk. He proved an alibi, however, by highly respectable witnesses, and was acquitted. These witnesses most likely committed perjury, although they may have been honestly mistaken as to date. This was in 1826.

In 1842 Mary Cecelia Rogers, whom Poe immortalized in his story of the "Mystery of Marie Roget," suddenly disappeared. She started from her mother's house, in Nassau street, one Sunday, morning intending to visit a relative. Three weeks afterward her body was washed ashore at Weehawken. She had been outraged, strangled, and thrown into the river, but the perpetrator of the horrible crime never was found.

The murder of Dr. Burdell has not yet faded from the public recollection. He was a dentist, and reputed to be worth $100,000. He lodged in a boarding house kept by Mrs. Cunningham, and was murdered in his room on the night of January 30, 1857. Mrs. Cunningham was tried as accessory in the murder, but was acquitted. She subsequently pretended that she had been clandestinely married to the deceased, and laid claim to his estate, but she was defeated in this, and her subsequent attempt to pass off a borrowed baby as her own confirmed the general belief that she had instigated the murder.

Charles M. Rogers was killed on the morning of December 31, 1858, while shoveling snow from the pavement in front of his house. The object of the assassin was to get possession of Mr. Roger's watch and chain. In the struggle the skirt of the murderer's coat was torn off, and was left on the ground, as was also his hat. Mr. Rogers lived long enough to describe his assailant accurately, and a portion of his coat and hat were put into the possession of detectives but the murderer was never brought to justice. New York was at that time governed by thieves and murderers.

The Nathan murder occurred on the 27th of July, 1870, and to this day remains wrapt in impenetrable mystery. In favor of the old adage, however, it must be said that of the five murders mentioned above, the perpetrators of three of them were known, but escaped punishment.

FEATHERS should be very thoroughly dried before using them. If featherbeds smell badly, or become heavy from want of proper renovation of the feathers or from old age, empty them, and wash the feathers thoroughly in a tub of suds, spread them in the garret to dry, and they will be as light and good as new. Never lay the pillows or feather ticks to air in the sun; lay them in a shady place; the wind can purify them. Heat makes feathers rancid.

—An English physician, Dr. Hassel by name, informs the public that it is dangerous to lick red postage stamps. They contain arsenic.

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THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

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to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones are not destroyed beyond point of repair.

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Its tonic being effective upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nourishment, thereby the food supplies needful strengthening elements and tones to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, purifies, corrects and purifies the fluids, thus invigorating the entire system, thereby insuring health.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, DARKNESS, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and a treatise on your disease will be sent you in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in print.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for as Dan Rice says, "Once used, always used." Don't be humbugged. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, unchanging basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

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Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs, 40 John Street, New York.

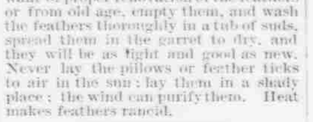
VIGORENE

☞For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11, 78.-1y.]

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Cray's Specific Medicine.

TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK.



commended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as

Before Taking. LOSS OF MEMORY, UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviation from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

☞Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful purifying powers. Place Blood in the genuine. Sold everywhere. Every "Cured by use of Searcher" testimonial is genuine. Write to "J. E. Brooks, Pittsburgh, Pa." if in doubt. Sold by druggists generally. Mrs. E. Smith, Tarentum, Pa., says: "Searcher cured me of Scrofula." Mrs. E. Sellers, Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "Searcher cured my son of Blood Disease." J. E. Brooks, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price $1. E. E. SELLERS & CO., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa. For sale by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

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The Magnitude, Excellence and Cheapness of our New Stock for this Spring astonishes everybody.

The people say that the cost of travel to and from the city saved twice over, because the prices are lower and money seems to go so much further at the GRAND DEPOT.

With so many kinds of goods under one roof, time is saved and people say they can now do in one day what used to take them two. There is a Lunch Room in the building, and also a Special Room where people bringing lunch with them can have privacy.

Our friends in the country are invited to make themselves a home when they visit the GRAND DEPOT.

JNO. WANAMAKER.

IN MILLINERY AND RIBBONS.

All the new shapes and colors are now exhibited in our spacious, light and airy show rooms.

French Chip	Bonnets and Hats,
Florence Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Tuscan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Manilla Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Milan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Fancy Straw	Bonnets and Hats.

The shapes most in demand are

Spanish,	Hampton,
Princess Marguerite,	Metropol,
Thursby,	De Murska,
Gerster,	Talleman.

Feathers in the newest shades and Flowers of exquisite beauty. Ribbons in dazzling assortments.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN DRESS GOODS.

An overwhelming stock of every conceivable fabric, color, quality and price. Huntings will be popular again, and we have them Plain, Striped, Plaid. Laces, Beiges, Figured Laces and Albatross weaves; prices from 25c to $1. In rare and exquisite novelties of Lyons makes, we have some magnificent bargains ranging in the neighborhood of $2 per yard. In strictly All-wool De Beiges, we have a superb selection, that are pronounced remarkably cheap by customers who bring samples and compare at our counters. In Zephyr Ginghams, Prints, Percales, Jaconet Lawns, we have every good thing (so far as we know) that is made, and the crowds generally at the counters say our assortment is most attractive.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BLACK GOODS.

We open to-day twice as good a stock as last season. The most notable bargain is 500 yards of Fancy Hernanie, just received, that we sell at

JUST HALF PRICE.

IN SILKS.

Think of having 3,000 pieces to select from.

Think of a 22-inch Black Silk for $1.00.

Think of Belton's celebrated Lustre Silk at $1.25.

Think of Foulard Silks at 68 cents.

Think of the privilege of returning a Dress Pattern.

(The newest idea is Polka Dots, Satin Stripes, figured and shaded colorings.)

Satins in colors and blacks now so much worn, we have in beautiful array. Also, rich Roman Plaids, handsome Stripes, and Watered Stripes, and the new Sapphire Shadings, and other rare and scarce tints.

Fancy Silks start at 50 cents, and of Friends' Plain Stripes and Checks we have a fine assortment. The rapid sales in this Department keep us filling in the stock with new goods every day.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN HOSIERY.

MEN'S HOSIERY.

GERMAN HALF-HOSE AT 18c.

These goods are full regular made, and double heels, and are such as we sold last season at 25 cents.

ENGLISH HALF-HOSE AT 25c.

We have just opened another lot of our English super stout and fine Half-Hose at 17 cents. Judging from the remarks our customers daily make we infer they are much better than any selling in the city at this price.

GERMAN FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show Plain Colors, ribbed regular made, at.....25 cents.
We show full regular made, Light Effects, at.....25 cents.
We show full regular made, Dark Effects, at.....25 cents.

They are much better goods than usual at this price, being bought from the importers in large quantities at a sacrifice.

ENGLISH FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show 4 distinct styles, very handsome Goods, at.....37½ cents.
We show 5 different patterns, very beautiful Goods, at.....50 cents.
We show the small Plaids and Polka Dots, original with us, at.....75 cents.
We show by far the most varied and handsome stock ever seen in Philadelphia.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In TRAVELLING BAGS and TRUNKS.

We show, we believe, the largest stock in the city. We have every shape and size, and customers have a choice of

Four Hundred Bags to select from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN SHIRTS.

Though the price of Muslin is advancing, we have so increased our facilities of manufacturing that we can afford to sell the excellent "Crown" Shirt unlaundried at 75 cents, made of Wamsutta Muslin and good Linen Bosom, with workmanship of the most substantial kind, seams stayed, etc. It is not generally known that for years we have had immense work rooms, where we make shirts in large quantities. We make three popular grades that the people come back for again after proving their excellence by wear.

THE CROWN SHIRT.....75 CENTS.
THE CONQUERER.....$1.00.
THE UNIVERSITY.....1.25.

The latter is made so beautifully that the ladies pronounce it "better than home made."

A peculiarity of our make of Shirts is that they are not "skimped" or slighted in any particular.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In GLOVES and FURNISHING GOODS.

The famous "Jugla" Kid Gloves.
The famous "Alexandre" Kid Gloves.

Thousands of dozens Spring and Summer Fabric Gloves, many of them imported expressly to our order for the most fashionable people.

"DE JOINVILLE" SCARFS.

A most extraordinary bargain was opened a few days ago at the Grand Depot in "De Joinville" Scarfs for Gentlemen, and were rapidly sold. They are an extra quality of Silk, small, neat effects, and measure 45 inches long and 9 inches in with. There are 20 different colors. We have succeeded in getting another small lot.

The real value is $1.25.
Our price is 50 cts.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN MANTLES AND SUITS.

A very important purchase has just arrived from a

BERLIN MANUFACTURER

of Model Garments, perfect in shape, newest Trimmings and beautiful in finish.

From the commencement of the season we shall offer decided advantages in

READY-MADE DRESSES OF SILK AND OTHER FABRICS, AND IN WHITE DRESSES

WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT.

IN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

NEWEST STYLES IN PARASOLS.

"Among the new parasols that are bro't forward at the last moment none find greater favor than those of satin, in brown, dark blue, black, olive or beige shades, with white polka dots and the 'polka dot border.'"

We believe we are the only Philadelphia house showing the "polka dot border."

We have every combination of color.

Our special offering this week is 200 Twilled Silk, 26 inch rain Umbrellas, fine natural wood handles. Paragon frames, colors Dark Green, Blue, Black and Brown. These are identical with the same goods we have been selling at $3.25.

PRICE NOW $2.37½

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SUITS.

This Department has increased its sales amazingly, because the stock is so much better. The people are surprised at the assortment and reasonableness of all the prices.

Our stock of Worsted and Silk Materials is very extensive and varied, comprising all the latest novelties, to fit a child from 3 to 4 to 8 miles of 18 years, in De Beiges, Serges, Sateens, trimmed in Satin and Silk, in all the pretty effects.

LADIES' CLOTH, trimmed with Couleroy, in the different shades, very stylish.

Blue Flannels, trimmed in Shepherds' Plaid and White Braids; a very serviceable suit.

In wash goods we exhibit all the most desirable styles in Momie Cloths, French Foulards, Percales and Ginghams, all at very moderate prices, in all sizes from 2 years to 18 years.

Our White Pique Suits are the best we ever offered, many styles confined to our trade. Our Swiss and Organdie Suits are in choice styles.

CLOTH COATS IN ALL SIZES.
FRENCH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

Corduroy Coats in the new shades, very desirable, with many other goods we cannot enumerate here. We think we have the largest and finest assortment to be found in the city.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS.

All kinds of trimmings have our special, careful and laborious attention, and everything a lady wants in Lininge and Sewing Trimmings we have in great assortment. Our Sewing Silks are in all shades and of only the reliable makes. We keep Fringes as high as $12.00 per yard, and as low as 10 cents. We have "Semples" Spool Cotton at 4 cents per spool—none better in quality or more honest measure.

We have just opened 2,000 dozen Genuine French Sewing Cotton at 5 cents for a spool of 200 yards length. Dressmakers tell us they have been accustomed to pay 20 cents a spool for this same article.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In STATIONERY and FANCY WORK.

In Writing Papers and Envelopes, and all kinds of Fancy Stationery, we have the finest as well as the cheaper grades. An experienced Stationer governs this department, and the large business we do in these goods proves that our goods are all that is claimed for them in quality and price.

JOHN WANAMAKER

IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

To-day we open a full stock of our own carefully manufactured Suits, made in our own workrooms, over new patterns of beautiful shape, materials sponged, seams well sewed, and pockets stayed. We have no bought or wholesale goods of any kind. We can give pieces for mending when desired.

The prices range from $2 per suit up to $10 and $12, though a visit will give a better idea than an advertisement.

We mean to retain our reputation for reliable, best and cheapest goods, as the people will see by this season's stock. It is poor business to make experiments in buying Boys' Clothing. Having manufactured goods for Boys for 18 years, we can afford to stand by all we say of the goods we give our customers, as we know how sure they are to give satisfaction.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN LINEN GOODS.

Special Display of new and elegant Table Cloths, Napkins and Towels.

FINE LINEN GOODS.

Full yard-wide, very fine and heavy Linen for Ladies' underwear.
4-4 Housewife Linens.
4-4 Drawer Linens.
40-inch Bolster Linens.
42-inch Bolster Linens.
45-inch Pillow Linens.
50-inch Pillow Linens.
54-inch Pillow Linens.
Warranted Pure Linen and made by the most reliable manufacturers.
80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 60c. per yard.
80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 75c. per yard.
Fine Linen Sheetings, 2, 2½, 2¾, 3 to 4 yards wide.
Fine Double Damask Table Linens, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 per yard.

FINEST CLASS OF

Satin Damask Table Cloths, Napkins to match, and at

LOW PRICES.

Royal Irish Sheetings, extra heavy.

TEN YEARS AGO

Pure Linen Lawn sold at 35 to 40c. per yard. We offer the same quality of goods to-day from 22 to 31c. per yard.

Towels in Damask and Huck, new and special designs, at much less than market prices.

BOARDING HOUSES AND HOTELS.

All housekeepers should see what a vast stock we have laid in of Towels, Napkins, Sheetings, and all kinds of Bed Room Goods, Curtains, &c. The close attention of our buyers to this department insures extra low prices, inviting personal inspection whether buying or not.

NOTE.—If not coming to the city to see our New Goods for Spring, send for Samples. We do a Large Business through the Mail.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT,

THIRTEENTH STREET - - - - - - - PHILADELPHIA

Recipes for the Cure of Diseases of the Horse.

DISEASES OF THE EYES.—Take 1½ oz. saltpetre; 1 oz. sulphate of zinc; 1 oz. sugar of lead, and 2 drachms crocus martis. Mix all with two quarts soft water. Take a small sponge, fill with medicine, and squeeze it hollow over the eye once a day until the eye gets well; add ½ oz. salammoniac.

COLIC OR BELLY ACHE.—Take 1½ oz. laudanum; 2 oz. peppermint essence, 2 oz. sweet nitre; 1 oz. capsicum; 20 drops veratrum; mix with one pint whisky. Give half the dose; if not well in twenty minutes give the other half; cover the horse with blankets and do not move him. This is sure.

LUNG FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF LUNGS, BOWELS OR STOMACH.—Take Tilden's veratrum veride; give the horse 40 drops mixed with a teaspoonful of laudanum once an hour for six hours; this will reduce any inflammation; then in eight hours give him half a pint of castor and one-half pint of raw linseed oil mixed; feed him bran mashes for two or three days, and he is sure to get well if taken in time. Always bathe the legs with a pail of hot water, put in one oz. saltpetre, and rub dry once a day for two days.

NASAL GLEET OR RUNNING AT THE NOSE